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PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1863.

WHOLE WUNDER MICHO,

#### THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TERMS :- CASH IN ADVANCE. A SPLENDID PREMIUM .- For the BEWING MACHINE PREMIUM see Prospectes, on the

paids of the paper.
For 63 we send ARTHUR's Hours Managing and

For 65 we seen ARTHER'S HORE MASARIER and THE POST, one year each.

Any person having seet a Club may add other names at any time during the year. The pe-pers for a Club may be sent to different Post-offices. Subscribers in British North America must result swenty-rix sents in addition to the annual subscrip-tion, as we have to prepay the United Status postage on their names.

tion, as we have to prepay the United States possage on their papers.

RESTRACES may be made in notes of any solvent Bank, but we profer U. S. Tressery Notes or Fennylvania or other Eastern money. Geld (well secured in the letter) and one or stress cent postage stamps, are always acceptable. For all amounts over 55 we prefer deafth on any of the Eastern cities (less exchange) payable to our order.

DEACON & PETERSON, Publishers, No. 319 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

#### TWILIGHT.

#### FOR THE SATURDAY BYBRING POST.

Softly it melts, you fiding ray, Like love's last look, all faintly given; Calm, as some soul that dies away
And fades from earth, to rise in heaven. Over the still, dark woodlands dim,
The futtering breess of evening dies,
Or faintly sings day's parting hymn
Reneath the sweet, the twilight skies.

Is not the twilight memory's hour;
Who, while its failing gleams may last,
Sits oft beneath their sombre power,
To mourn o'er that dear dream—the pest:
Dim as you linguring beams they rise,—
The scenes, the loved, the lost of yore,— Shadowed on memory's tear-dimmed eyes, Who whispers "they can come no more."

Pure as you fading sky's field light

Each buried flow remembered seems,
And each loved form comes softly bright,
And fair as childhood's holy dreams;

Yet ah! how changed, how cold they rise,

Those loved of youth's dear, vanished day
Melting from and affection's eyes, As phantom-like as twilight's ray.

Yet, on the brow of twilight's hour, A dim, but deathless glory plays, And o'er the soul she sheds a shower Of thoughts, akin to heavenly rays; And mid her faint spiritual light, Oft to the heart a glow is given, Which triumphing o'er sorrow's night, Reveals the coming dawn of heaven:

And not in vain does sorrow keep Her tender memories of the past: Nor idly does affection weep O'er forms and somes too dear to last; But holy hopes from memory spring, liegotten by undying love, And faith, on strong untiring wing, Still soars to greet earth's lost above.

# SQUIRE TREVLYN'S HEIR.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "VERNER'S PRIDE," "EAST LYNNE," "THE CHANNINGS," BTC.

CHAPTER XIV.

MADAM'S BOOM

Leading out of the dressing room of Mrs hattaway was a moderate-sized, comfortble apartment, fitted up as a sitting-room s hangings of chintz, and its furnitur aple-wood. It was called in the household Madam's room," and it was where Mrs. hattaway frequently sat. Yes; the house ad the neighborhood afforded her readily he title which usage had long given to the stress of Trevlyn Hold; she was the late quire's daughter, and they recognized it as right; but they had not given the title Squire" to her husband. Nobody called m Squire Chattaway. Strive for it as he uld, force his personal servants to oberve the title as he did, he could not get it ecognized or adopted. Even society—suc ety as the rustic spot farnishedot give it him. When a written invitation e to the Hold—a rare event, for the good is jashioned custom of inviting by word of ath was mostly followed there—it would worded, "Mr. and Madam Chattaway," Chattaway's face turned green as



WEDDING IN CAMP.

Marriage Coremeny of Captain Daniel Hart, of the 7th Regiment New Jersey Velunteers, and Miss Helen A. Lammond, of Washington, D. C. [SEE ARTICLE ON ELECTE PAGE.]

STREET COMMISSION DEPARTS

the house. Through an opening of the trees it caught a view of the chimneys of the lodge. Mrs. Chattaway stood at this window on that dull morning in November mentioned in the last chapter, her eyes strained outwards. What was she gazing on? On those lodge chimneys?—on the dark and nearly bare trees that waved to and fro in the wintry wind?—on the extensive landscape stretching out in the distance, not fine to-day, but dull and cheerless?—or on the shifting clouds of the gray skies?—Not on any of these; her eyes, though apparently bent on all, in reality saw none.—They were fixed in vacancy, buried, like her thoughts, inwards.

"I know I must not, Aunt Edith; I know is is wrong; wrong to think it, and foolish to say it. It was my temper. I am very sorry."

She nestled close to Mrs. Chattaway, caresing and pentient. Mrs. Chattaway stooped her, a strangly-marked expression of tribulation, of tribulation shrinking and hopeless, upon her countenance.

She quitted Maude and sat down on her

thoughts, inwards.
She wore a muslin gown, with dark pur ple spots upon it; her collar was fastened with a bow of black ribbon, her aleeves were confined with black ribbons at the wrist. She was passing a finger underneath one of these wrist-ribbons, round and round, as if the ribbon were tight; in point of Entered according to Act of Congress, in the fact, it was a proof of her abstraction, and she year 1963, by Deacon & Peierson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.] blue eyes were bright as with a slight touch of inward fever.

the same material as the gown of Mrs. Chattaway, and a saah of black ribbon en-circled her waist. Mrs. Chattaway did not urn, and Mande came forward.

"Are you well to-day, Aunt Edith?"

"Not very, dear." Mrs. Chattaway took the pretty young head within her arm as ahe answered, and fondly stroked the bright curls. "You have been crying, Maude!"

Maude shook back her curls with a smile. as if she meant to be brave; to make light of the accusation.

"They went on so shamefully, Aunt Edith, ridiculing George Ryle; and when I took his part, Cris hit me here"-pointing to the side of her face-"a sharp blow. It was stupid of me to cry, though

"Cris did?" exclaimed Mrs. Chattaway.

"But I know I provoked him," candidly acknowledged Maude. "I am afraid I got in a passion; and you know, Aunt Eilth, I don't mind what I say when I do get in one They vexed me so about George. It is bad enough for George to be placed as he is at Barmester, without their casting ridicule to

read it. No, never! He enjoyed the substantial good of being the proprietor of Trevlyn Hold, he received its revenues, he held sway as its lord and master; but its honors were not given to him—which was so much gall and wormwood to Chattaway.

The window of this sitting-room of Madam Chattaway's looked out to the front of the house. Through an opening of the trees it caught a view of the chimneys of pert came into Trevlyn Hold." pert came into Trevlyn Hold."
"Maude! Maude! hush!" exclaimed Mrs.

Chattaway, in a tone of terror. "You must

sofa near the fire, isaning her head on its cushion as if the day were all too weary.— Maude followed, gentle and timid; she saw that her aunt was in pain either of body or

"Shall I read to you, Aunt Edith?" she presently asked.

Mrs. Chattaway seized upon the proposi-

tion eagerly.

"Yes, yes!" she cried, extending her feverish hands and taking up a book from the

It was a religious work. And the page she pointed to enjoined, in fervid language, the absolute necessity of patient resignation under long-continued trouble. None could read it unmoved; it might bring comfort even to those sinking under the weight of

Mrs. Chattaway kept her face hidden as Maude read. At the end of the second page a different subject was entered upon, and Mrs. Chattaway signified to Maude that she had read enough.

"I have not seen the book before, Aunt Edith. Have you had it long?"

"I bought it the last time I went into Barmester," she answered, without raising her head.

"It seems a nice book, aunt." Mrs. Chattaway rose her face then. She caned forward, and grasped the hand of

Maude

me up, I should sink; sink under my weight of care.

Maude felt awed; and somewhat puz-

at Treviya Hold !"

She looked around her as she put the question. The house was comfortable, the supplies were plentiful, the servants were sufficient; there was no work, no management, no anxiety on the shoulders of Mrs. Chattaway. Maude wonderingly repeated

the question.
"What care, Aunt Edith?"

"There is a care of mind worse than that of body, Maude, taward trouble more wearing than outward. Sometimes I wonder why I am kept on earth."

"Oh, Aunt Edith | You-"

A knocking at the room door. It was followed by the entrance of the upper part of a female servant's face. She could not

see Mrs. Chattaway; only Maude.

"Is Mise Diana here, Miss Maude?"

"No. Only Madam."

"What is it, Phobe?" called out Mrs.

Chattaway. The girl came in now.
"Master Cris wants to know if he can

take out the gig, ma'am ?"
"I cannot tell anything about it," said
Mrs. Chattaway. "You must ask Miss. Dians. Maude, see; that is your Aunt Dians's step on the stairs now."

Miss Trevlyn came in. "The gig?" she repeated. "No; Cris carnot take it. Go and tell him so, Maude. "What's the reason I can't have the gig?"

Pharby, return to your work."

Maude ran away, and Pharby went off

Some one opened the door and peeped in.

It was Maude Trevlyn. Her frock was of the same material as the sown of Mr.

"Read there," she added, opening the grumbling, not aloud, but to herself; no-book where a mark was placed. "I have body dared grumble in the hearing of Misse "I do,"

Trevlyn. She had spoken in a sharp tone

(Cristian) Trevlyn. She had spoken in a sharp tone | Cris insolently turned from her, and walkto Phuby, and the girl did not like sharp tones when addressed to herself. As Miss Trevlyn sat down opposite Mrs. Chattaway, the feverish state of that lady's countenant struck upon her attention

What is the matter, Edith ?" Mrs. Chattaway buried her elbow on the of cushion, and pressed her hand on her face, half covering it, before she spoke.

"I cannot get over this business," she answered, in a low tone. "To-day-perhaps naturally-I am feeling it more than is good for me. It makes me ill, Diana."
"What business?" asked Mrs. Chatta-

way.

"This binding out of George Ryle." " Nonsense," said Miss Diana.

"It is not the proper thing for him, Diana; you confessed yesterday that it was not. The boy says that it is the blighting of his whole future life, and I feel that it is nothing less. I could not sleep last night for thinking of it. Once I d z d off, and fell whether it was not enough that we had

"What care, Aunt Edith? Is there care | besped care upon him in life, and then sent a Trevlyn Hold?" son."

Edith," was the composed rejoinder of Miss Trevlyn. "Why Chattaway should be in-terfering with George Ryle, I cannot underterfering with George Ryle, I cannot under-stand; but it surely need not give cencern to you. The proper person to put a veto on his being placed at Barmester, as he is Re-ing placed, was Maude Ryle. If she did not see fit to do it, it is no business of ours."

"It seems to me as if he had no one to stand up for him. It seems," added Mrs. Chattaway, with more of passion in her

Chattaway, with more of passion in her tone, "as if his father must be looking on at

us, and condemning us from his grave."
"If you will worry yourself over it, you must," was the rejoinder of Mim Trevlyn. "It is very foolish, Edith, and it can do no earthly good. He is bound by this time, and the thing is irrevocable."

"Perhaps that is the reason—because it is irrevocable—that it presses upon me to-day with a greater weight. It has made me

"Be silent !" imperatively interrupted Miss Trevlyn, and the next moment Cris Chatta-

he began. "I feel inclined to dash across the country for an hour. Who says I can't

"I do," said Miss Trevlyn.

ed up to Mrs. Chattaway.

" May I not take the gig, mamma?" If one thing irritated the sweet temper of Mrs. Chattaway, it was the being appealed to against any decision of Diana's. She knew that she possessed no power; that she was a nonentity in the house; and though she bowed to her dependency, and had no resource but to bow to it, she did not like it

to be brought palpably before her. " Don't apply to me, Cris. I know nothing about things down stairs, and I cannot say, one way or the other. The horses and vebicles are the things in particular that your papa will not have meddled with. Do you. remember taking out the dog-cart without leave, and the result?"

Cris looked angry, perhaps the reminiscence was not agreeable. Miss Diana laterfered.

"You will not take out the gig, Cris. I have a id it."

"Then see if I don't walk! And if I am into an ugly dram," she shivered. "I not home to dinner, Aunt Dians, you can thought Mr. Ryle came to me and asked just tell the squire that the thanks are due must get his living at something more befitto you."

The signifier was first again. As Original, his trend was known on the state, and he other hand on the state, and he other hand he was to not the gay to the man of the providence to not the gay of the contract to go to Barmanter to pay a wife of congruentation to George Print.

"He you will not take out the gig? I want to go to Barmanter to pay a wife of congruentation to George Print.

"He you will not take out the gig." will the Contract to State allusion excelling the versation named beyond bearing.

Orie disrupts he might have been minuschered. Outs Geomed that his processional beautiful would find flyor with Mr. Chatteway.

intention would find favor with Mr. Chatta-way.

"I suppose you have been binding that follow, pape. I want to go and set hits how he likes it."

"No, sit, I have not been binding him," thundswed Mr. Chattaway. "What's more, he is not going to be bound. He has left it, and is at home again."

Cris gays a blank stare of puzzled won-derment, and Mrs. Chattaway let her hands full attently upon her lap and heaved a gentle-sigh, as if some great good had come to her.

CEAFTER XV.

LINE THE SLIPPERS IN THE SASTERN STORY.

Rose of as can stand still in life. Every-thing rolls on its course toward the end of all things. The world goes on; its events go on; we go on, in one universal progress; nothing can arrest itself—nothing can be diverted from the appointed laws of pro-

remion.

In moting down a family's or a life's history, it must of necessity occur that periods in it will be differently marked. Years at times will glide quietly on, giving forth little of event in them worthy of record; while, again, it will happen that occurrences, various and momentous, will be crowded into an incredibly short space.

Events, sufficient one would think to fill up. Events, sufficient, one would think, to fill up the allotted life of man—three score years and ten—will follow one another in rapid ccession in the course of as many months

nay, of as many days.

Thus it was with the history of the Trevlyns, and those connected with them. After the lamentable death of Mr. Ryle, the new agreement touching money matters be-tween Mr. Chattaway and Mrs. Ryle, and the settlement of George Hyle, in his own home, it may be said in his father's place, listle occurred for some years worthy of note. Time seemed to pass on uneventfully. The girh and the boys grew into men and women; the little children into growing up girls and boys. Cris Chattaway lorded it in his own offensive manner as the squire's son—as the future squire; his sister Octavia was not more amiable than of yore, and think of the past, Diana," she added, in a whisper. "Of that other wrong, which I chest myself sometimes into forgetting; a Diana Trevlyn had taken care that Mande should be well educated, and Miss Diana paid the expenses of it from her own pocket, in spite of Mr. Chatiaway's sucers. When she was eighteen years of age, the question arose, What shall be done with her?

"She shall go out, and be a governess," said Mr. Chattaway, "Where will be the profit of all her fine education, if it's not to be made use of?"

cannot be sent out in the world to earn her own living; our family have not come to

"I won't keep her in idleness," growled Chattaway.

"Very well," said Miss Diana; "make her governess to your girls, Edith and Emily; it will save the cost of their schooling."

And the advice was taken.

But Rupert? Rupert was not found to be so casily disposed of. There's no knowing what Chattaway, in his ill-feeling, might have put Rupert to, had he been free to place him as he pleased. If he had not shown any superfluous consideration in the placing out of George Ryle-orrather in the essaying to place him out—it was not likely he would show it to one whom he hated as he hated Rupert. But here Miss Diana stepped in, as she had done with regard to Maude. Rupert was a Trevlyn, she said, and consequently could not be converted ting his degree. Chattaway demurred, but

The second secon he came back from all. As one after the venture was made, so it failed, and a hert space of time would see Rupert ed as ineligible to Tyoviyn Hold. In-He was emp deficient in that one great blessing, without which life can bring no enjoyment—health. In his weakness of cheet sind lungs—in his liability to take cold—in his suspiciously delicate flums, Report Trevlyn was eminously like his lead father. The elergyman, the doctor of laws, the heavy granter, and the far-hand engianer thought, after a mouth's trial, that they would rather not take charge of him. He had a fit of illness—it may be bester to say of weakness—in the house of each; and they, no doubt, one and all, desmed that a pupil predisposed to disease—it may be almost said to death—as was Rupert Trevlyn, would bring with him too much of relyn, would bring with him too much of re-

sponelbility.

So, time and again, Rupert was returned on the hands of Mr. Chattaway. To describe that gestleman's wrath would take a pen tipped with iron. Was Rupert seer to be gut rid of? It was as the slippers in the well-read Eastern story, which persisted in turning up, their unhappy owner knew not how. Forn the bottom of the sea—from a recent dur does in the carth—from a recent dur does in the carth—from a recent grave dug deep in the earth—from a rear-ing farance of fire—up came those miserable slippers again and again. And up came Ru-pert Trevlyn. The boy could not help his lth; but you may be sure Mr. Chat taway's favor to him was not increased. "I shall put him in the office at Blackstone,"

said he. And Miss Diana sequiceced.

Blackstone was the name of the locality
where Mr. Chattaway's mines were situated An appropriate name, for the place was ough, and stony enough, and dreary for anything. A low, dreary, level country, its utter flatness alone broken by the signs of the pits, its uncompromising enlivened only by the acc which blazed up from the pits at night, and illumined the country for miles round. The pits were not all of coal; iron mines and other mines were scattered with them. On Chattaway's property, however, there was chall about. Long rows of houses, as dreary as the barren country, were built near; they were occupied by the workers in the mines. The overseer or manager for Mr. Chatta way was named Pinder, a brother to John ler, who was on Mrs. Ryle's farm; but daway chose to interfere very must be executive of things himself, a with the executive of things himself, and may almost have been called his own overmer. He had an office near to the pits, in h accounts were kept, the men pa and other items of business transacted; a low building, of one story only, consisting of three or four rooms. In this office he kept one regular cierk, a young man named Ford, and into this same office he put Ru-pert Trevlyn. But many, and many, and many a day was Rupert ailing; weak, sick, feverish, coughing, and unable to go to it. But for Diana Trevlyn, Chattaway might have driven him thither, sick or well. Not that Miss Diana possessed any extraordinary affection for Rupert; she did not keep him me from love, or from motives of in-mes. But hard, and cold, and imperious though she was, Miss Diana own newhat of the largely open-bandedness Trevlyns; she could not be guilty trivial spite, of petty meanness. She ruled the servants with an iron hand; but in case of their falling into sickness or trouble, she had them generously well cared for. So with respect to Rupert. It may be that she would have been better pleased were he re-moved far away. She had helped to de-prive him of his birthright, but she did not would have been the last to say he must go out to his daily occupation, if he felt ill or able of it. She deplored his ill-health, though it may have been from an interested him, Miss Diana was not one to ignore it, to repreach him with it, or to put hindrano in the way of his being nursed.

It was a tolerably long walk for Rupert in a morning to Biackstone. Cris Chatteway, when he chose to go over, rode on horseback; and Mr. Cris did not unfrequently choose to go over, for he had the same proposely as his father had—that of his nose into every petty detail, and ring unwarrantably. In disposition, father and son were alike—mean, stingy, grasping. To save a sixpence, Chattaway would almost have sacrificed a miner's life. provements which other mine owners d introduced into their plia, and the working of them, Chattaway held aloof from. In his own person, however, Cris was not disaposed to spare entirely. He had his horse, and he had his servant, and he favored an extensive wardrobe, and was given altoge-ther to various little odds and ends of selfre entirely. He had his horse,

Yes, Cris Chattaway rode to Blackstone, with his groom behind him, sometimes,
when he chose to make a dan's; and Ropert
Trevlyn malked. Better that the order of
travelling had been reversed, for that walk,
Maude looked in his face with a question-

for Report in his wealty sain. He would be it particularly in an eventue. It was a gradual accent nearly all the way from Backmans to Touriya Hald, almost imperceptible to a strong man, but sufficiently apparent to Rupert Treviya, who would be fatigued with the day's work.

Not that he had hard work to do. Th ting only on the stool at the office tired him. Another thing that tired him—and which, no doubt, was far him excessively permiclose—was the deprivation of his regu-lar meals. Except on Bundays, or on those days when he was not well enough to leave Trevtyn Hold, he had no dinner: what he got at Blackstone was but an apology for get at Blackstone was but an apology for one. The clerk, Ford, who lived at nearly as great a distance from the place as Rupert, used to cook himself a piece of steak at the office grate. But that the coals were lying about in heaps, and cost nothing, Chattaway saight have objected to the fire being used for any such purpose. Rupert occasionally cooked himself some steak; but he more frequently dined upon bread and choose, or upon some cold scrape brought from Trevlyn Hold. It some steak; but he more frequently dined upon bread and choose, or upon some cold scrape brought from Trevlyn Hold. It some steak; but he steak, his supply of that indispensable commodity, the current coin of the realm, being of the most limited extent. Deprived of his dinner, deprived of his lon-ten being generally over when he get back to the Hold—that, of hand, was almost sufficient to bring on the disease finred for Rupert Trevlyn. One of sound constitution, revelling in hearty health and strength, might not have been eased the worse for the deprivation in the long runs but Rupert did not come under the head of that favored class of humselfy.

It was a height day in that mellow season when the summer is merging into autumn. A few fields of the luter acrt of grain were one. The clerk, Ford, who lived at nearly

It was a bright day in that meanware when the summan is merging late assume. A few fields of the later aert of grain were a few fields of the later aert of grain were most of the galden store lying out yet, but most of the golden store had been gettered into its barns. The sun-light glistmed on the leaves of the trees, lighting up their rich tints of brown and red—tints which never come until the ses-

son of passing away.

Halting at a stile which led from a lane into a field white with stubble, were two children and a young lady. Not very much of children, either, for the younger of the two must have been thirteen. Pale girle both, with light hair, and just now a disagreeable expression of countenance. They were insisting upon crossing that stile to go through the field: one of them, in fact, was already mounted on it, and they did not like the denial that was being dealt out to

"You cross old thing !" cried she on the stile, turning her head to make a face at the lady who was interposing her veto. " You always object to our going where we want to go. What dislike have you to the field, pray, that we may not cross it?"

"I have no dislike to it, Emily. I am but obeying your papa's injunctions. You know he has forbidden you to go on the land of Mrs. Ryle."

She spoke in a calm tone; in a sweet, persussive, gentle voice. She had a sweet and gentle face, too, with its delicate features, and its large blue eyes. It is Maude Treviyo, grown into a woman. Eight years have passed since you last saw her, and she is twenty-one. In spite of her girlish and graceful figure, which scarcely reaches the middle height, she bears about her a took of the Treviyns. Her head is set well upon her shoulders, thrown somewhat back, as you may see in Miss Diana Trevlyn, Sh wore a gray flowing cloak, and a pretty

The lands are not Mrs. Ryle's," conten tentiously retorted the young lady on the stile. "They are papa's."

"They are Mrs. Ryle's, so long as she rents them. It is all the same, Mrs. Chattaway has forbidden you to cross them .-Come down from the stile Emily." "I shan't. I shall jump over it."

It was ever thus. Save when in the pre-Miss Diana Trevlyn, the girls were openly rude and disobedient to Maude. Exsected, though she was to teach them, she was yet de sarred from the comm rity vested in a governess. And Maude could not emancipate herself: she must suffer and submit.

Emily Chattaway put her foot over the top bar of the stile, preparatory to carrying out her threat of jumping over it, when the near sound of a horse was heard, and she turned her head. Riding along the lane at a quick pace was a gentleman of some three or four-and-tweety years: a tall man, so far as could be seen, who sat his horse well. He reined in when he saw them, and bent down a pleasant face, with a plea-sant smile upon it. The sun shone into his fine dark eyes, as he stooped to shake hands

Mande's cheeks had turned to crimson.

"Quite well," she stammered, in avewer to his greeting, losing her self-possession in a remarkable degree. "When did you come

home?"
"Last night. I was away two days only, instead of the four anticipated. Miss Emily, you'll fall back wards if you don't mind."

"No, I shan't," said Emily. "Why did you not stay longer?"
"I found Treve away when I reached

"Way P she sale

George Ryle laughed.
"Nors. had turned my bedroom is out. Nothing was in it but the insuring out. Nothing was in it has the housing and they were wel. She accused me, in her vexation, of coming back on purpose.

exation, of coming back on purpose."
"Did you sleep on the wet boards?" ask-"No. I slept in Treve's room. Take care

Edith! ck. She had gone very near the hope. "How is Mrs. Ryle?" ashed Moute. We heard yesterday she was not well."
"She is suffering very much from a l cold. I have scare

coid. I have scarcely seen her. Maude, he added, leaning down and speaking in whisper, "are things any brighter?"

Again the soft color came into her face and she cast a glance from her dani-blue eyes at his. If ever glance spoke of indignation, that did; not indignation of finds, rather at the state of things in general—a total which he know and ste which he knew well.

"What change can there be?" she breath-ed. "Rupert is ill again," she selfed, in a

She was advancing very quickly across the common, behind the fence on the other side of the lane. A tall, thin, bony young woman, looking her full age of five or six-and-wenty, with the same dull, leaden-co-leved comments. ored complexion as of yore, and the diss greeably sly gray eyes. She wore a puce silk paletot, as they are called, made coat-fashion, and a brown hat, a black lace falling from its shading brim: an unbecoming

"That was George Ryle!" she exclaimed, as she came up. "What brings him back

"He found his brother away when h ached Oxford," was Maude's reply.

"I think he was very rude not to stor Chattaway. "He saw you coming."

Octave made no reply. She mounted the tile by the side of Emily, and gazed after the horseman, apparently to see what direc tion he would take when he came to the en of the lane. Patiently watching, her hand hading her even from the sun, she may him to the left. Octave Chattaway Jumped over

the stile, and ran awiftly across the field.

"She's gone to meet him," was the conment of Emily.

It was precisely what Miss Chattaway had gone to do. Penetrating through a copee after quitting the field, she emerged from it out of breath, just as George was riding quietly past. He halted and stooped to Mande.

You are out of breath, Octave. Have ou been running to catch me?"

"I need not have run but for your pres gallantry in riding off the moment you say ne," she answered, resentment in her tone. "I beg your pardon. I did not know you

ranted me. I was in a hurry. "It seemed as if you were—by your stop-ping to speak so long to the children and Maude," she returned, with Irony. And George Ryle's answering laugh was acious one.

nism seated in the minds of them both. There was a latent consciousness of it run-ning through their hearts. When George Ryle saw Octave hastening across the co mon, he knew as surely as though he had been told it, that she was hastening to come up ere he should be gone; and when Oc tave saw him ride away, a sure voice whis ered her that he so rode to avoid meeting her, and each felt that their secret though and motives were known to the other. Yes there was constant antagonism between them. taway, who had learnt to value more highly than was good for her the society of Georgi Ryle. Did he so value hers? Octave pined out her heart hoping for it; but in the mids of her great liking for him, there arose s em that he did not, bitter consciouss

"I wished to ask you shout the book the you promised to get me," she said. " Have

"No; and I am sorry to say that I cann meet with it," replied George. "I though of it at Oxford, and went into every book seller's shop in the place, unsuccessfully. I told you it was difficult be be had. I must get them to write to London for it from Bar

"It is an insignificant book. It costs bu

three and sixpence. "True. Its insignificance may be th explanation of its searcity. Good afters

Octave. " Will you come to the Hold this even ing ?" she asked, as he was riding away.

"Thank you. I am not sure that I can My day or two's absence has made me busy." Octave Chattaway drew back under the cover of the trees, and there halted. She

the party of the last control for the party of the party young houseman offices also you gaing at had folial from her eight in the distance. (30 he convinues)

SATURDAY EVENING POST

Henry Peterson, Editor.

PHILADELPHIA, RATTERDAY, APRIL II, 1961

JOB PRINTING OFFICE. THE SATURDAT EVENING POST

JOB PRINTING OFFICE is prepared to print Books, Pamphlots, Revepapers, Catalogue Broks of Evidence, des, in a workmanill manner, and on reacoustic terms.

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TO SUBSCRIBERS IN ARREARS.

To symplecture in the custom of stopping the papers of all Club subcritions to Tax Pour at the expiration of the term for which they have paid, we have not been in the habit of doing so with all our two-dollar subscribers, especially those who have been out our books for a number of years.

We would heg these latter, however, to remember that the price of paper being so high, is an additional reason why they doubt forward their yearly subscriptions premarily. As yet we have made no advance is the price to single subscribers, though the cost of paper is double what it was, and fac in excess of the advance in prices we have alreed.

We trust therefore that all our subsections who are in arrears will forward that subscriptions at once, and if they produce for an an additional subscriber or two, we shall steem it as a favor.

The latest accounts from Vicksburg do not appear to be very favorable. Still the Union forces manifest a determination which will probably ultimately prove success From the rebel complaints about the diffi-culty of supplying their forces with provisions at the great strategic points now held by them in the southwest, it is evident that finally yield to nature if not to man.

An attack on Charleston-if the report from Hilton Head be not expressly calcula-ted to deceive—will take place before many days. Stono Inlet is mentioned as the probable destination of four iron-clads which left Hilton Head on the 25th. Our only reason for doubting the story is the fact of the de tination of the expedition being so publicly proclaimed. The troops from Florida, it is further stated, have been recalled for the

There is a report from New Orleans that Pensacola was burned by the Union troops. upon evacuating that town, on the receptio the forts and send the rest to Gen. Banks The officers, it is said, were unable to prevent the conflagration, though doing their

utmost. We hope the account will prove to be exaggerated. The army of the Potomac, or rather of

the Rappahannock, still remains quiet; though as the roads are rapidly drying, a movement is not improbable at any mo ment. Gen. Hooker is said to have declared himself perfectly satisfied with the condition and spirit of the army. Its baggage train are being reduced to the least possible num-ber and size. There are rumors that the Richmond-doubtless they are, as among the possibilities, perhaps even the probabilities; but we have no idea they will eve leave Virginia except at the muzzle of the Union gurs, and before the points of the Union bayonets. To lose Virginia would the rebel cause would be great indeed.

### UNDER NIAGARA.

The celebrated landscape painter, Mr. Church, whose "Heart of the Anden" re reived so much sulogy a year or two ago has now on exhibition in this city a picture of Ninga's, from drawings taken on the "Maid of the Mist." Having given this picture only one short visit, we are not prepared to speak further of its merits than to say that Mr. Church seems to us to have caught the exact buse of the falling, raging waters in all their wonderful variety. Even the floating, ever changing mist which hangs like a veil over the face of the mighty cataract is rendered with surprising fidelity We shall not, however, remark upon th picture at length, our principal object at present being to call the attention of our readers in this city and I s vicinity to the simple fact of another of Mr. Cauren's paint ings being upon exhibition.

THE TWO STANDARD BEARERS. - We have received a colored lithograph with this title, published by Mr. M. C. Bogia.

As we present the minimum opposite from a first of a few hard product, as a medicine opening to us which the rebel to us which we have frequently been reminded of during the progress of the pre-

er, of the bet between the Vermonter the latter across the river. As the trial was made, and the Yorker was thrown about six feet from the wharf, and struggled out all soaked, and blue, and puffing, he pro-ceeded to claim the stakes. "No, sir," re-sponded the Yankee; "I didn't say I could doou it the first time—but I kin doou it; and I mean to, of I have to keep on trying till ou it; and

experimented upon for so long a period,

constituted as make the best of a bad bargain, and "enre in."

Row this is precisely the case of the Rebus and the Union. The Union may not be able to conquer the Rebels "the first time"—but, like the Yankse, "it kin deou R." And it can't has to beep on trying, to convince the Rebels themselves that it is better for them to own up that Uncle Sam is stronger than one-third of his some united. For even if Uncle Sam should not quite smooted in getting them all the way across the river, he will needably succeed in giving For even if Unabe Sam should not quite succeed in getting them all the way across the river, he will pechably succeed in giving them such a treasurdous soung that they will finally here to own up that "he kin ineq is," and allow him to take the stakes.

And immunes so this probably will be the end of its same or later, we would suggest to the majority of the people of the robel states, where principal facily has been in allowing themselves to be misguided by ambitious banden, at their each measures as will inaugurate a return to personnel harmony, pienty of good visitude and dicking, and their fair equality of rights and influence under the old flag and constitution.

THE STATES BARTTARY CONCERNS Commission of our rea-ders to the advertisement of the Sanitary Commission relative to the names of the patients in the effectent Houstials,—a mat-ter which will be found of great interest to the friends and relatives of the wounded and

### SANITARY COMMISSION DEPARTMENT

#### Our Sick and Wounded Soldiers.

It is not generally known that a Hospital Directory has been established in connec-tion with the Sanitary Commission, by which the relatives of the sick and wounded sol dier may learn where to find him. application at New York, Philadelphi Washington or Louisville, news of every man in the hospitals may be obtained. Its loving care, hand in hand with the Government, follows him to the field, and does not lose sight of him even when discharged; for it volunteers to collect his pay, and, in fact, puts him through in whichever direc-tion destiny points. If the public and the press would but continue to the Comm ion the constant love which the Con mission bears to the soldier, its supplie would not run so low. How little is now in morse will every man and woman regret the indifference of the present hour, when garments and various comforts are sudden required! Heretofore, hundreds of box were always ready for shipment—now everything is lacking." The great rise in the price of material is one cause of this falling off; and this should render more im-perative the duty of concentrating and send-ing through the most efficient channel al the stores which our loyal women furnish If the various Aid Societies would unite in supplies, how grand would be the result They would then be able to meet every de mand made upon them; and there is no es timating the amount of suffering they could relieve, for their stores would be almost ex Another cause of this falling off is in the

ent upon this p war. But in the language of the President of the Commission, "As long as the men fight the women must knit and sew, and the friends at home furnish means to alleviate the sorrows and wants of the campe and tala. Whatever you may have hitherte been doing, from this time consider how you can best and most surely reach the suf ering soldier, where he is most exposed and most forgotten. Do not delay and do no abandon your efforts after a short time. You must enlist in the work for the war. It is the woman's part in the patriotic struggle we are in. I can only invoke the pecuniary aid of the men and the supply of Hospita clothing from the women sure that this the most direct, humans, efficient and fixed channel through which the good will and Caristian care of the people can flow to sick and wounded patrious in the field."

Again. "Nothing short of the free con tributions of every family, hamlet, village charch and community throughout the loyal states, continued as long as the war continues, can avail to meet this never end always increasing drain. It is the little springs of fireside labor oozing into the rills

the river which directly of a which oc outflow of assistance which the fle on is leading our sick and we

The objection has been bros this Commission that its work is "
philanthropic." The President say
hope this impeachment is well founds hope this impeachment is well founded, want to knop the souls of the soldies in their bodies, that we may send them and and sound home to their Christian friends and their familiar posters. We do loss to opportunity of circulating good reading, to licious and other lands. bigious and otherwise, and I believe on work; though not missionary, is done in the Christian spirit, from Christian imputes as with a Christian interest. I suspect we make the souls of the soldiers (certainty that hearts) by this carnest, patient, self-cing care we exhibit for their bodily o and solace. My own impression is that We the Camp and the Hospital afford very in perfect opportunities for a purely spirits work. It requires a very wise head to fluence them religiously—except by a good Christian example. This, we mean always to give them, and as much more as we can. None who know our work, and the spirit of is carried on by our agents—all carefu sted Christian men-could for an in our works—and when the war is over may safely be left to the nation and to world to say, which exerted the best sa-influence on the army, those who aimed a their souls through their bodies." In cosnection with this reply we give a portion of of the Commission, who went out to the seller of the wounded after a battle, Mr. Wa W. Hague:-

two rows of tents, where most could and hear. It was very welcome to then Bible and prayer-book can new, found in mearly every tent. On the hill-side across the road may be seen a long row of graves of those who have died here. board, with the name, regiment, and state, of the occupant of each grave, is a the head. Nearly every day one is carrie there, adding continually to the number those who have given to their country th most precious offering-life.

"To-day I have to write to a poor me far away on the hills of New England, and give her the information that her her has gone to his resting-place. Like most every soldier he had but two or three things a send her. His little pooket Bible, with its mother's likeness sealed to the cover, is mother's likeness sealed to the cover, hi comb, three letters, the medal of his reg ment. These were all the reme

And now, if the women of Pennsylvan respond as nobly to the call made upon then by the Sanitary Commission, as the work of Philadelphia have done, their stores all

be speedily and amply replenished.

The rooms at 1307 Chestnut Street as well worth a visit from all interested. rent of the Women's Branch has been poli by ten gentlemen of this city, whose publispirit and patriotism entitle them to be eas idered as especial patrons of the mides king. By their liberality, success is ince from the commencement. They have the gratitude of the ladies whom they have a isted; for there will now be no more ouraging voices raised to dampen the arts of the new enterprise. The women of P ladelphia depend upon their sisters throughout Pennsylvania for an amount of supplies sufficient to keep many busy hands employed daily in the work of unpacking, asset ing, stamping and repacking, and invite of one visiting the city to call and witness the

A very striking picture of co nd companion occurs in Hood's Water hallad:

"Oh, prithee, tell, good sentinel, If hereabouts he lies— And very sweet blue eyes.

Her sorrow on the sentinel Appeared to deeply strike; "Walk in," he said, "among the deed, And pick out which you like."

A Lowell soldier writes home hink, when I come home, it will be simply mpossible for me to presume to think leeping in a bed, but I shall have to take my quarters in the yard, with no covered but my blanket. I call myself some at wash-tub, and shall be willing to take at turn at that when I return. Darning age is the greatest trial I endure."

Can express the cruelty or folly of that a nomy which, to leave a forume for a cal starves his intellect and impoverished heart. There should be no economy in the heart. There should be no economy cation. Money should never be waged against the soul of a child. It should poured out like water for the child's lectual and moral life.—Dr. Channing.

The insurrection in Poland existing the control of the contr

An id multitud of luxuri British K has no ap tinually o lic good. Queen present t at half pa half-past toilet and the palace butter, og usual repa

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home on the are called the and " Depart At eleven the principal are brought from the War he Admir Secretary, with easury or C

the members

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#### QUEST VICTORIAS DATA LADE

Harper's Magazine, for April, contains the we are sure will be enjoyed by our readers. Mr. Middons is a relative of the great actress, and his articles about English calebrities

A QUEEN'S DAY.

There is a corps attached to the British Court which is denominated the "Gentlemes-at-Arms." They do not absolutely form the body-guard of the sovereign, that title being monopolised by the "Yeomen of the Geard," commonly called the "Best-enter"—an old corruption of Bugissions. But their duty is nevertheless to defend the Queen's person against all possible attacks when she holds a Court at Windsor or Beckingham Palace. This perds dis corps comists of forty "gentlemen"—that is, according to the aristocratic reading of English society, persons who have never been in trade. There is a captain, a lieutenant, and two or three other officers. The gentleman pay £1,300 for their commission, and receive each £100 per annum. They wear a scarlet coat and white buckskin breeches, a steel breast-plate, gauntlets, a helmet, and jackboots. They are armed with sword and spear; and thus attired and accounted they line the staircase and the throne-room or reception-room when the Queen receives har devoted subjects. I once held one of these commissions; and after, by seiling the commissions which I had bought, I had relinquished the weary privilege of standing bolt upright for four hours in the presence of the Sovereign and the Court, I held a small appointment in the royal household. These circumstances familiarized me with the

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and Morning Post, she enters her library and receives the Master of the Household. This officer lays before her Majesty a menonsoncer lays before her Majesty a me-morandum of all the letters and applica-tions he has received addressed to the Queen, and reports how he has disposed of them. He is allowed a considerable latitude in re-He is allowed a considerable latitude in regard to the dispensation of the monarch's charities; for, of course, the Queen cannot herself institute inquiries into the deserts of the numerous applicants. On the departure of the Master, of the Household the Lord Steward's deputy enters to receive orders as to the invitations that shall be issued to person of week and distribute to the control of the state of the control of the state to the invitations that shall be issued to per-sons of merit and distinction to visit her Majesty. These persons arrive to dine on one day, remain all the next day esjoying the individual attentions of one or other of the members of the household, and return home on the third day. These three days are called the days of "Rest," "Reception," and "Departure."

At eleven o'clock the despatch boxes of from the War Minister, one from the Lords of the Admiraity, and one from the Home remier, who is either First Lord to the Treasury or Chancellor of the Exchequer.

The box of the Foreign Secretary receives rimary attention. It contains a precis arefully written and signed by the Secre ary or one of the Under Secretaries, of all ondence that has recently taken place with foreign powers, together with drafts of the supplies which it is proposed send. If any knotty question is at imhe Queen will probably desire to see the original despatches, if her wish in this respect as not been anticipated. It is a fiction t my that a constitutional sovereign "can do no wrong." In her alone is vested the lower to declare war and make peace ugh the responsibility is borne by th remier. Hence it becomes her duty to ratch the progress of every discussion, and to stop, ere it be too late, the adoption of any licy which may compromise the peace of

The Poreign Secretary's box being closed that of the War Minister receives attention. This box, in time of peace, contains a report that has been done in respect to new

boots. They are armed with sword and spear; and thus stirred and accounted sher for life. The public affairs of the nation at an end, line the staircase and the throne-room or received subjects. I once held one of these commissions; and afare, by selling the commissions which I had bought, I had reliquished the weary privilege of standing bolt upright for four hours in the presence of the Sovereign and the Court, I held a small appointment in the royal household. These decumsiances familiarised me with the mages of the Queen, and impressed mederly with a sense of har Majesty; and thed, industry, kindness, intelligence, and high notions of duty.

An idea naturally prevalls among the full intelligence, and high notions of duty.

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An idea naturally prevalls among the full intelligence, and the full intelligence, and the full intelligence, and intelligence, and intelligence, and the full intelligence, and the full intelligence, and intelligence, and intelligence, and intelligence, and intelligence, and high notions of duty.

The horses and carriages are then brought to the door, and Her Majesty there ridees or drives out for three or four hours, frequently taking the opportunity of visiting some of the palace, and proposed the continually occupied with considerations of public good.

Queen Victoria—I speak of her in the present tense, though it is now four years since I was an immate of the palace—rises at half past six o'clock in the semmer, and half-past seven in the winter. After the toilet and morrhing service in the chapet of the palace, and generally visits, when at Windsor, the privale of particular past in the visits of the palace, and generally visits, when at Windsor, the farm or

table, the Queen and Prince Albert confin-ing themselves chiefly to German (Rhine

ing themselves chiefly to German (Ithine) wines.

After dinner the party adjourns to the drawing-rooms, and there the Queen casts saide all ceremony, and gives herself up to innocent pleasures, and the promotion of the enjoyment of her guests and family. If the party be not large, a chamber concert or a dance is improvised, the Queen herself taking a prominent part in the singing and dancing. The objects of interest to the stranger in the suit of drawing-rooms are unmorrous and the Queen is not alow to innumerous, and the Queen is not slow to in vite attention to and explain them—a hos vite attention to and explain them—a hospitable office, in which she is cordially sustained by the Princes and Princesses, and the ladies and noblemen of the household. There are magnificent vases; statues of the principal Secretaries of State arrive or are brought by the Ministers themselves.

There is one from the Foreign Minister, one struments, curious articles of certu, &c. All is life and abandon. At half-past eleven, or earlier, the Queen retires, gracefully courto the company, the ladies-in-waiting and the lady guests acknowledging the

nance by sinking to the very gro Such, briefly sketched, is an ordinary Queen's day. Circumstances occasionally appen to vary the routine. There is a re view of twenty thousand soldiers at Alder-shott, or of forty thousand volunteers in Hyde Park, or of a fleet at Spithead. There is a felt at the Crystal Palace at Sydenham a Chapter of the Garter or Bath to be held cup race at Ascot to be seen, an exhibition of pictures by the Royal Academicians to be visited, Parliament to be opened or prorogued, or a drawing-room to be held.

A "Drawing-Room" at St. James's Palace is a grand affair. It is then that the aristocracy makes its greatest display. The ex-quisite beauty of the youthful ladies who are to be presented is exhibited to the greatest advantage; the warmth of the weather (it is May) admitting of the dresses being worn very low; the dowagers blaze with the family diamonds; the major part of the noblemen and gentlemen rejoice in military or naval the Ambassadors and Ministers are grand in their gold-laced coats, swords and

The control of the co military hyundron, and alternations in the behilding and equipment of the weepsy irrespectation of ceruin pursual officers for fimportunit military communits, and disamt in the promotions and appointments is in proposed to make. These latter are instable on large sheets of paper, and it there is nothing objectionable in any of the candidates for preference, the Queen attaches her sign-manual to seach sheet. The Lords of the Admiralty make a communication corresponding with that of the War Becretary.

The Home Secretary's box contains warrends and patients for the Queen's signature, which warrants confer judicial or ecclesiation appointments upon the higher members of the ber and the eleggy, or are the signal for the execution of great criminals. It is always a subject of deep sorrow to the gueen when the Home Secretary does not see reason for recommending her to execute the Royal precognity of mercy. To consign a fellow creature to teerally is revolting to her Christian spirit, and sepecially whethe fillow-creature is a woman. Indeed, since the last parosymm of anguish which the Queen andured on this accounts it has been entionary to assume that a marderuse is a lunatic, and to conduce her for life.

The public affairs of the nation at an end, the Queen now recovers visitors, who have rave and novel works to show to Her Majesty, or her fillows. The public affairs of the nation at an antiference to take; persons intrusted with presents for the aviary, foreigness with special introductions from their own sorrations to take; persons intrusted with presents for the aviary, foreigness with special introductions from their own sorrations in desirous of purchasing, and so forth. After these folks have been dismined by the other members of the green of the carries of the character of the individual who has been introductions form their own sorrations and publishers, who have rave and novel works to show to Her Majesty, or her fill the character of the individual who has been introductions from their own sorrations of t

Quren's birth-day, many of the ladies go to the opera in the dresses they have worn at the drawing-room. The coup d'est then presented from the stage is superb! The gitter of the diamonds, softened by the wa-ving estrict plumes and marabous; the richness of the silks, brought out vividly by the light of five hundred jets of gas; and, above all, the health and loveliness of a thousand young faces, present a picture which, once seen, is never forgotien. To see it to the best advantage, one should vo-lunteer to loin the throng upon the stage. lunteer to join the throng upon the stage who sing the National Authem on such cocasions. Managers of opera-houses are not the most accommodating people in the world, but there are keys of silver and keys of gold that will open wide the most stub born portals that ever were constructed to teep out the curious and the vulgar.

Such is an outline of the manner in which the British sovereign passes her days in London or at Windsor. When the summer arrives her Majesty betakes herself to he beautiful marine abode in the Isle of Wight houses. In the autumn the Queen has hi therto gone down to her estate in Scotland Contiguous to Balmoral is some fine deer stalking, a manly sport, in which the late Prince Consort and the Frace of War-particularly delighted. The poor High-landers in the vicinity of Balmoral, like the poor people in the Isle of Wight, always look forward with delight to her Majesty's advent, for then they taste of royal benefi-cence administered with no niggard hand.

The rebels are fond of talkin about "Yankee tricks," yet in this war they have shown themselves adepts in the art of Yankees. They have deceived our troops by wearing our uniforms, carrying our colors, and resorted to every device of pertidy and treachery, such as the meanest Yankee in reation never dreamed of.

Naval warfare, since the introduction fron-clads, is getting to be a very cool affair. While the big guns of Fort McAlliter were pounding away at our Monitors the officers and men dined with their usual nonchalance, and afterwards smoked their che roots and merchaums behind the revolving towers, against which heavy shot were constantly falling, with as much coolness and composure as if Fort McAllister had been a thousand miles away.

Parson Brownlow realized from the by the Philadelphia publisher, George W. Childs

A gentleman presented a lace collar to the object of his adoration, and, in a jocu- a hut. - Goethe. lar way, said, "Do not let any one else rum-ple it." "No, dear," said the lady, "I will take it off."

And few or us, her som, was have not more not much a wrinkle to her brow. She gave us birth; We drew our nurture from her ample breast; And there is coming for us both an honr When we shall pray that she will ope her arm

just, because it will pay you in your outward thrift in the world; but if it would not, it is worth your while to be so for the sake of what the effect will be on your inward as

church once wrote him a note, saying that unless he abandoned a certain style of preaching, the church would lose many of its most respectable members. He read is aloud, and said if any more such epistler were sent to him, the church would lose it

most respectable minister.

(W A pathetic camp writer, eulogizing one of our glorious women, employed in her ministry to the poor soldiers, says:—"I thought that night if Heaven ever sent out out a homely angel she must be one, her

angel" is good.

ET A fraction of the future, added to thi resont, and how softly it aloeps in the con-oling bosom of the past. Yender, how lue, how beautiful the distant, over longedfor horizon; if thou wert there, so blue, so beautiful should it seem in this dark horizon

At New Canaan, Connecticut, a fee days ago, as Rev. Mr. Barron, a Universalist ninister, rose from the sofa to pronounce ediction, the chimney, weighing per hape a ton, fell through the celling and crushed through the sofs down to the ground, crushing the Bible. Mr. Barron was hit by some of the splinters and frag ments, but escaped with his life,

HEAVENLY VISITANTS.—We need our transactions; and we have good reason to believe that, if we obtain admission into heaven, we shall still have opportunity, not only to return to earth, but to view the operation of God in distant spheres, and be His ministers in other worlds.-Channing.

BE SPECULATION .- A laborer put his hand-cart up for sale, in shares, last week, and the stock advanced so rapidly that he realized enough to buy a horse and wagon in twenty four hours.

8 Superficial thinkers have generally much fluency of language. It is on this account that they are so often good speakers. 23 UNCERTAINTY OF WISHES -I respect the man who distinctly knows what he wishes. The greater part of all the mischlef sale of his book within ninety days over in the world arises from the fact that men \$17,000, which sum was paid over to him do not sufficiently understand their own aims. They have undertaken to build a tower, and spend no more labor on the foundation than would be necessary to build

goes on lifting. He can now raise twenty-five hundred pounds. "We have the street in, and that a wife would be in the way."

friends that he will lose the sight of that eye also.

Ow the 1st of April, the entire indebtedness of the Government, including requisitions, United States notes, certificates and bonded debts, was nine hundred and twenty-nine militons, at an average interest of three and one-third per cest. There are these hundred and forty-five millions of treasury notes out, bearing no interest. This we have from official authority.

The last news from Poland is unfavorable to the cause of the revolutionists, a deeperate battle having taken place, in which Lansiewicz is reported to have been badly whipped, and to have suffered a loss of four hundred killed, and fifty-four prisoners. A despatch from Oracow, dated March 20, states that the insurgents were rallying at Visitizs.

GOVERNMENT REVENUES.—The income of the Government from duties, taxation, and sale of bonds is now fully up to the working current expenses. The average income for the last two weeks is \$2,125,000 per day from all the sources mentioned. The internal revenue already foots up \$22,000,000, and the income tax is not reached. Railroad corporations have not yet made payment of their taxes to any considerable amount. The Government averages \$300,000 income in gold per day from duties on the Atlantic coast. California pays three millions in gold annually in foreign duties, and nearly one-half of the internal revenue from that state is paid in gold.

A debating club in Worcester lately discussed the important question: "Whether a rooster's knowledge of daybreak is the result of observation or instinct ?"

It is understood that all the females at present employed in the Treasury Department will be discharged within a few weeks, their services being no longer re

In the town of Berger, in Prussia, is an elegant church, capable of holding one thousand persons, constructed-statues and

all-of papier mache.

Gen. Hooker and Medical Director Letterman pronounce the army of the Potomac the healthiest army the world has ever nown From positive information mortality in the rebel army is known to be in two that a man might be amenable for nearly 75 per cent. greater than that of the bigamy should be marry her. Union army.

The Government made \$430 by the death of Nicholas Longworth. It took that amount of stamps to execute his will.

England is so much grieved at our do estic troubles, that she gives vent to it in filling private teers.

12 The copper shoe-tips, now so exten sively used for children's shoes, are manufactured at Lewistown, Mc. Three million pairs of tips are turned out annually at the

12 One dress of the Princess of Wales will cost \$8,000. It is made almost entirely

Think of paying sixty dollars for a

pair of boots-that's what they do in Rich-: # A lady asked a gentleman the other

day why so many tall gentlemen were bachelors? The reply was, "that they were 27 Dr. Windship, the strong man, still obliged to lie cornerwise in bed to keep

is the South, headed by Henry S. Poole.

EF I thank my Heavenly Pather for every manifestation of human love; I thank Him for all experiences, be they sweet or bitter, which help me to forgive all things, and to enfold the whole world with a blessing.—Mrs. Child.

EF In a speech at Manchester, New Hampshirs, the other day, the Hon. Wm. A. Howard, in alluding to our national debt, and the products of our dairy, set down in the ceasus at \$125,000,000 a year, remarked that in fen years our somen can churn this debt all out!

EF A distiller in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, has had his stock of whiskey (two hundred barrels) seized for attempting to defraud the Government in the matter of tax. The penalty is \$500 per barrel. The total amount of the fine is \$100,000. The amount is said to be more than twice the amount the offender is worth.

the offender is worth.

[27] In comparing European wars with our own, a statistical writer commenting our some of the dreadful losses in Virginis, says that "in two regiments only out of the whole British army engaged at Waterloo, did the numbers of the rank and file killed exceed one hundred. The Twenty-Seventh lost one-hundred and three men, and the third battalion of the First Foot Guards, one hundred and one." CAT QUITE A CARE.—The wedding cake

of the Prince of Wales and the Princess Alexandra stood five feet and a half high. and at the base was two and a half broad.

First a fine gown, and then a fine man to admire it, is the order of a young lady's wishes.

other morning, radiant with aunshine and fine spirits, and quite indifferent to the sloppy walking. "Yes," answered a fellow-padestrian, "very beautiful—above the street." "Of course," said Quilp, "and isn't that enough? Because the gods send us a fine fine and year them you the thing for day, would you have them run the thing into the ground? Don't be unreasonable?"

[37] Dried beef is used by the Mexicans

as rations for their soldiers. It is much bet-ter than fat pork or briny beef. Why are there, strictly speaking, only

325 days in the year? Because 40 days are Lent and never returned. The editor of the New Orleans Times

says the corsets worn by the ladies of that city will bear a monstrous strain, judging

tar A LUCKY FALL.-An English footman has just fallen heir to \$325,000. It is said that under the new tax law

the annual tax of A. T. Stewart, the New York dry goods man, will be about \$20,000? Nineteen Federal and twenty-one

Rebel generals have been killed in battle or died from the effects of wounds since the commencement of the war. The late Major General Sumner rose

rom the ranks, having entered the army as private in 1819. 17 Land has been found in lower Cali-

fornia covered with a luxuriant growth of wild cotton, and well watered and wooded. Anything to please the child," as the nurse said, when she let the baby crawl

out of the third-story window. What are the points of difference between the Prince of Wales, an orphan, a bald head, and a gerilla; the Prince is helr apparent, an orphan has ne'er a parent, a bald head has no bair apparent, and a gorilla has a hairy parent.

## PAST PRIMERY POTICE

BY MING CAROLINE M. KING.

The moon looked down, and what did it see? A deep you breethed betwirt you and me; One, a girl in her fair spring-time; o, a mon le ble sero

The more looks down, and what does it see? A broken your between you and see. Caroless words and a whispering tengue A vall of doubt o'er the heart here doing; no in you, and pride in many ments paths where one should be

Two general, two elemen, for you and me. Sad that farmerial coule can play With 100s, as a tay to be east away! Hard to get, and harder to keep ! This is the night that makes angels weep.

## ELEANOR'S VICTORY.

By TWO AUTHOR OF "AUBORA PLOYD. "LADY AUDIET'S SECRET," &C.

CHAPTER III.

THE STORY OF THE PAST.

The history of George Mowbrey Vande leur Vanc was the history of many men whose lot was to shine in that brilliant orbit when lot was to shine in that brilliant orbit of which George, Prince Regunt, was the ruling star. Around that duzzling royal planet how many smaller lights revolved, twinkling in humble amulation of their Prince's glory. What were fortune, triends, children, wives or creditors, when weighed in the balance, if the royal favor, the princely mile hums on the other side of the reals? nile hung on the other side of the scale! George the Fourth was pleased to bring rule spon himself and his creditors, how should his friends and associates do less !— Looking backward at the spurious glitter, the mock splendor, the hollow delight of wonderful age which is so near us is point of time, so far away from us by reason of the wide differences which divide to day from that foolish yesterday, we can o course afford to be very wise, and the see what a very witch's sabbath was that long revelry in which the fourth George of the dance. But who shall se afford to be very wise, and can clearly England led the dance. But was many doubt that the dancers themselves now the fantastic caperings of their leader in a very different light, and looked upon their meorthy of all mortal praise and imi

men of that frivolous era seem have abandoned themselves to unmanly weakness, and followed the fashion as them by the fat and pale-faced Royal Ade nia, as blindly as the women of to-day emu late the Imperial caprices of the Tuilleries sacrificing themselves as burnt offerings t the Moloch of fashion, in obedience laws made by a lady who lives in a palace and who, when she wears her silken rob three yards in length and six in circums can scarcely be expected to forese the nervous tortures by and bye to be en dured by Mr. John Smith, of Peckham Rye whose wife will insist on having a hoop an train of legiones, and sweeping her super abundant skirts into the fender and seroe the back of the grate every time she steer difficult way about the worthy Smith' burteen feet by twelve front parler.

Yes, if Cleopatra melts pearls in her wine and mais in a guiley of gold, we must have sham jewels to dissolve in our inferior vis-tages, and sham gold to adors our galleys If Pericles, or Charles, or George, a sphender and ruin, the Prince's devoted octs must ruin themselves also, never letting their master see anything but smiling face less of such minor considerations as wive

George Mowbray Vandeleur Vane ruines himself with a grace that was only second to that of his royal model. He began life with a fair cetate left him by his father, and ha-ving contrived to squander the best part of ing of age, was so lucky as to marry the fence. The most affectionate and dutiful of them were only silent, and thought they did thereby acquiring a second fortune just at that critical moment when the first was or the verge of exhaustion. He was not a had husband to the simple girl who loved and worshipped him with a foolishly confiding womhip. It was not in his nature to be wilfully bad to anybody, for he was of a genial, generous spirit, with warm affect mai, generous spirit, with warm affections for those who pleased him and ministered to his happiness. He introduced his young wife to very brilliant people, and bed her into secred and inger circles whither her father the banker could never have taken her; but he squandered her money foolishly and recklessly. He broke down the bulwarks oped to protect her fortune. He made and surely, Mr. Vane urged, they had no-thing to complain of, for hadn't they splen-did apartments and costly dresses, nurses,

The last of the la his duty toward; these insecret duffings !-Had not his Bryal Highness, the Date of Kent Muself, some to Vandeleur to stand East bimself, owner to Vandaleur to shall spensor for Bidward George? Had not Hor-banks Georgian received her second name after the beautiful Duckess of Devenshirs, in whose levely arms she had been dandled

Were there any earthly honors or sple dors, within the limit of reasonable desi which George Vane had failed to proce for his wife and children?

The gentle lady was fain to answer this The gentle lady was lain to anner a question in the negative, and to accept it for what it was not; namely, as answer to the questions should visit up to the desire of these magnetions children. the questions she had ventured to ask touch ing the future of those unconscious children Mr. Vane could always persuade his simpl wife to sign away may of those purchas definion the lawyers and devised for a protection; and when after up slegant in gentle Margaret Vane forgot the escrif-the morning, and all those shadowy d which were wont to torment her when sh elated the future

Then, again, Mr. Vane had an un accuse for present imprudence in the expec-tation of a third fortune, which was to come to him from his bachelor uncle and god-father, Hir Milwood Mowheny., of Mowbray Herkeley Square, and when Sir Milwood's fortune did come, in the due course of life and death, to his sephew's hands, it only came just in time to stave off the ruin that

If Mr. Vane had then taken his wife's ad vice, all might have been well; but the Mowbray fortune seemed like the other two fortunes, quite inexhaustible, the sanguine gentleman forgetting that he was in debt to full half its amount. The French chaf still German governess and the Parisian lady's maids still attended upon Mr. Vane's daugh George Vane carried his family to the sent his daughters to the most expensive finishing school in Paris, that very Madame Mariy's of whom mention has been made in the last chapter. He took them to Raly and Switzerland. He hired a villa by the lake of Como; a chateau on the borders of Lau-sanna. He followed the footsteps of Byron and D'Orsay, Madame de Stael and Lady Biomington; he affected art, literature, and music. He indulged his children's every caprice, he gratified their wildest fancies. It settle of life all before them, and with no ers found themselves left portioniess to wi onial lottery; it was only at this crisis the poor indulgent Lear, and reproached him for the extravagances they had helped him to

could never bring himself to comprehend Had he denied them anything, these heart less children, that they should turn upon im now in his old age-it would have been rather a dangerous thing for anyone else to have alluded to his age, though he spoke freely enough of his gray hairs when bewailing his wrongs—and be angry with him. ecause he could not give the This thanklessness was worse than a ser pent's tooth. It was now that Mr. Vane began to quote "King Lear," piteouslikening himself to that too confiden

But he was sixty years old now, and had lived his life. His gentle and trusting wife had died ten years before, his money was gone, and of all his six children there was not one who would say a word in his demuch in withholding their reproaches. So he let them go their ways, the two sons to fight the battle of life how they might—the two daughters to marry. They were both handsome and accomplished, and they married well. And being left quite alone in the world, with nothing left him but the traditions of a brilliant past, Mr. Vane united his misfortunes to those of a very beautiful girl who had been his daughter's governess, and who had fallen in love with his splendid graces, in the very simplicity of her heart thinking his gray hairs more beautiful than the raven locks of meaner men.

Yes; George Vane possessed the gift of of parchment with which the lawyers had fascination in a dangerous degree, and his second wife loved and believed in him in the light of the authements which were to provide for the future of his children. They wife had done in the brighter hours of his were only blooming and beautiful young properity. She loved and trusted him. She creatures in cambric frocks and blue sashes; bore with a life of perpetual debt and daily difficulty. She sacrificed herself to the mean

by these incomest miseries, and not shie to draw consolation from the sham spinsion and tincelly grandour with which Guerge Vane tried to invest his fallen state. Bise died within five years of her marriage, leaving a distracted and despairing old man as the sole guardian and protester of her only

Tale calamity was the bitterest blow that George Vane had over been called upon to endure. He had loved his second wife, the wife of his poverty and humiliation dearly than he had loved the obed gentle girl who had so uncomplaint cepted the hardships of her lot, there had been no idle vanities, no helion glories, no Princes and Beefsteak Chain.

little he had done to prove his affection for her. She had never reproached him; no word of upbraiding had ever crossed those tender lips. But how did he know that he had not wronged her as cruelly as he had wronged those noisy children who had be trayed and deserted him? He remembered how often he had slight

ed her advice, her loving counsel, so pur and true, so modestly offered, so gently spo-ken. He remembered how miny humili-tions he had forced upon her, how many falsehoods he had compelled her to tell; how often he had imposed upon her affec-tion, suffering her to slave for him in his blind selfabases.

He could remember all these things no that she was gone, and that it was too late to late to fall at her feet and tell her that he was all unworthy of her love and goodness too late to offer her even such poor aton ment for the past as penitence and tears.— A hundred tokens of her in his poor lodg ings recalled her a hundred times a day bringing the tears into this poor broken

He did not need the presence of his little daughter, whose dark gray eyes looked at him like hers, whose auburn hair had the glistening in the sunshine as he sat laxily watching the low evening light upon his wife's drooping head. It seemed only yes-terday that she had stood in the window

His affliction left him for a lengroken old man. He did not care in this dull interval of despair to keep up those out ward shams of prosperity which he had so persistently preserved. His fashionable coats and boots, treasured so carefully of late, were no longer objects of tender care and delight to him. He cessed to go out into that ignorant and careless world in which he could still play the fine gentleman. He shut him-self up and abandoned himself to his grief, and it was a long time before his frivolous and it was a long time better his riveless mature recovered the shock he had suffered. It is not to be wondered at that, in the agony of his bereavement, his youngest child became unapeakably dear to him. He had seto the past, and to his elder children. His second marriage had made a new era in his at all, it was only to remember that some of them were living in luxury, and that they ought to support him in his penniless old age. If he wrote to them, he wrote begging tters, appealing to them in exactly th same spirit as he might have appealed to

Coutts.
Yes; his youngest daughter usurped th place of an only child in the old man's heart. He indulged her as he had indulged the ungrateful elder children. He could not give her carriages and horses, liveried ser-vants and splandid houses, but he could now and then prevail upon some weak minded creditor to trust him, and would some home triumphant to his shabby lode ing, bearing spoils for his beloved Eleane livery-stable keeper, and would take his little girl for a drive in the country. He would get her fine dresses from the silk-mercen he would compensate her for the shabby miseries of her every-day existence by chance flashes of radiance and glory.

Then, again, he would very often obtain small sums of money, loans from private friends, it may be, or fleeting treasures from a mysterious source, of which his innocent little daughter had no knowledge. So, for the first ten or eleven years of her life, Miss Vane's existence was chequered by sudden glimpses of abnormal wealth—wonderful feast days of luxury and extravagance which contrasted sharply with the dreary

which contrasted sharply with the dreary poverty of her ordinary experiences. Thus it was no uncommon thing for this young lady to dise to-day in a tawdry and rather dirty parlor at Chelsea upon tea and red-herrings, and to-morrow to sit opposite her father in one of the sunny windows at the Crown and Sceptre, eating white-balt with the calm enjoyment of a connoi and looking placidly on while Mr. Vans-gave himself ducal airs to the waiters, and found fault with the icing of his sparkling

account, of a certain humble little seminary near Cheyne Walk, rumained unpuid, and her education was brought to a dead lock by reason of this default. She had sighed for that golden-haired waxes plaything, and her father gave it to her because he loved her as he had always loved, weakly and She loved him in return; repaying him a

hundredfold for his affection by her inno cent love and trust. To her he was all that was perfect, all that was noble and generous. The big talk, the glowing and sentimental discourse by which he was wont to impose upon himself, imposed upon her. She believed in that fancy portrait which he painted of himself, and which he kimself believed in as a most faithful and unflattered likeness. She believed in that highly-colored picture, and thought that George Mowiray Vandeleur Vane was indeed what he rupresented himself, and thought himself to be, an injured old man, a sainted marryr to the forgetfulness of the world, and the ingratiforgetfalness of the world, and the ingrati-tude of his children.

Poor Eleanor was never weary of listen-ing to her father's stories about the Prince Regent, and all the lesser planets of the darkened sky in which Mr. Vane's light had once shone. She used to walk in the park ple, who returned his recognition with friendly courteey. She liked to fancy him is the days that were gone, riding side by side with those mighty ones of the earth, whom he was now content to watch wistfully across the iron railings. She was pleased to stroll in the dusky gloaming of the soft May night, and to look up at the lights in that princely mansion in Berkeley Square which George Vane had once occunied. He showed her the windows which pied. He showed her the windows which had belonged to this and that apartment, the drawing-room, the first Mrs. Vane's boudoir, the little girls' nursery and morning room. She fancied all those fairy chambers radiant with light and splendor, and then remem bering the shabby rooms at Chelsea, clung closer to her father's arm, in her tender sor-

But she had inherited much of George Vane's sanguine temperament, and almost as firm as her belief in the past, which had been a reality, was her confidence in the Nothing could have been more sha than the foundations upon which Mr. Vane had built for himself an airy castle. In his youth and middle age his most intimate friend and companion had been a certain Maurice de Crespigny, the owner of a noble estate in Berkshire, and not a friend of the Prince Regent's. So, while George Vane's two estates had melted away, and his three fortunes had been expended, Mr. de Cres pigny, who was an invalid and a bachelor and contrived to keep his land and his

three years between the ages of the two friends. I believe that Maurice de Crespigny was the younger of the two. And it was during their early college life that the young men had entered into a romantic alsature, but scarcely likely to stand the wear and tear of worldly experience.

They were to be friends through life and intil death. They were to have no secrets from each other. If by any chance they hould happen to fall in love with the same might arise-one of them, the mos he was to leave his fortune to the other laimants, in the way of heirs presun night press upon him.

These yows had been made at least five and-forty years ago, but out of this folly of the past George Vane built his hope in the fature. Maurice de Creepigny was now a soured and hypochondriachal old bachelor, shut in and defended on every side by greedy and aycophantic relations, and utterly proschable to his shabby old bosom friend; of one of the lowest dungeons of the Bastille as he could force an entrance into that closely-guarded citadel within which his college companion set, lonely and dismal, a desolate old man, watched over by sharp eyes, greedily noteful of every token of his decay, ministered to by hands that would have worked eagerly at his winding-sheet, if by so doing they could have hastened the hour of his death.

If George Vane-remembering his old friend, perhaps, with some latent feeling of tenderness intermingled with his mercenary opes—made an effort to penetrate the crue barriers about him, he was repulsed with ignominy by the two maiden nices who kept watch and ward at Woodlands. If he wrote to Mr. de Crespigny, his missive was returned unopened, with a satirical intima-tion that the dear invalid's health was not in a state to endure the annoyance of beg-ging letters. He had made a hundred at-tempts to cross the lines of the enemy, and had been mortified by a hundred failures;

opened, his more, and his alone, would pear as sole heir to his old friend's we He dougot that Maurice de Oranjagy his junior by a me two or three years he had always heard of him of late feeble invalid tottering upon the verge of the grave, while he himself was erect and stalso very soldierly in appearance that the sen-tinels on guard in the park were wout to

Yes, he believed the day would come when poor De Creepigny—he always spoke of his friend with a certain pitiful tenderor an round with a certain pitiful tender-ness—would drop quistly into his grave, and when he would reign at Woodhands with his darling Eleanor, avenging himself upon his ungrateful elder children, reopening accounts with his old creditors—in all his visions of creature and retirement. grandeur and patronage he sever thought of paying his debts—and arising from the dull ashes of his poverty, a splendid phomix, reides plumed and exultant.

He taught his daughter this belief as religlously as he taught her the simple prayers which she said nightly at his knee. With all his faults he was no unbeliever, though the ime which he devoted to religious time which he devoted to religious observances made a very small portion of his existence. He taught Eleanor to believe in the day that was to come, and the little girl saw the light of future splendor gleaming athwart the dreary swamp of difficulty through which she waded patiently by her father's

his child were to be separated, for a time at least. Eleanor's twelfth birthday was very no better education than the rather limited course of instruction which was to be ob-tained for a guinea and a half a quarter at of non-attendance consequent upon non-pay-ment, Miss Vane had frequented this humble seminary, in company with the daughters of the butchers and bakers and other ple-beian inhabitants of the district; but by the time she was twelve years old the various sources from which her father's very de crossed his name out of their ledgers; his friends had ceased to believe in the fiction need, and early repayment, and he could no longer count upon an occasional five-pound note when the Chelsea landledy became classorous, and the Chelsea general dealer refused to send home another ounce of tea,

A desperate crisis had come, and in his despair the old man forgot his pride. For Eleanor's sake, if not for his own, he must endure humiliation. He must appeal his eldest daughter, the hard-hearted wealthy Hortensia Bannister, who had lost bre, and was now a rich and childless widow. Yes-the wiped the tears of his arrived at this resolution—he would try and forget the past, and would take Eleanor with him to Hyde Park Gardens, and apdesperate courage which a condemned criminal may feel when he goes to execu-tion, and one sumy morning in the early June of 1850, he and his daughter sat in fearfully awaiting the advent of that She came to them after a very brief delay, for she was business-like and uncompromising in her habits, and she had been prepared for this visit by a long, pitiful, explanatory letter from her father, in reply to which she had written very coldly and concisely, ap-

She was a severe-looking woman of about ve-and-thirty, with a hard face, and heavy, black eyebrows, which met over her hand some aquiline nose when she frowned, which she did a great deal too often, poor Eleanor thought. He features were those of her father, but her grim and stony expression was entirely her own, and was disappointment of finding herself a portion-less girl, deserted by the man she loved, who fell away from her when he discovered the state of her father's fortunes, and com pelled to marry for money, or to accept the wretched alternative of a life of poverty and

This harsh, disappointed woman affected no pretence of tender feeling for her halfter. Perhaps the sight of Eleanor's childish beauty was scarcely pleasant to her. She herself had drawn a dreary blank in the great lottery of life in spite of her wealth, and she may have envied this child her unknown future, which could not well be so dismal as the childless widow's empty

But Mrs. Bannister was a religious woman, and tried to do her duty in a hard, uncompromising way, in which good works were not beautified by any such flimsy adornments' as love and tenderness. So when she heard that her father lived from day to day a wretched hand-to-mouth existence, haunted by the grim phantom of starvation, she was seized with a sudden sense that she had been very wicked to this the petrified fissh. Such a relic of human showed us the other day what he declared to be the petrified grad to the sense that she had been very wicked to this the petrified fissh. Such a relic of human showed us the other day what he conqueror of Peru. The bone had crumbled out, leaving a carriy is the petrified fissh. Such a relic of human showed us the other day what he declared to be the petrified grad to the control of the complain of, for hadn't they splentiments and costly dresses, nurses,
see, masters, carriages, posses, and
sees of every kind? What did they

and potty stratagems of a dishonest hock. There was scarcely any extratiments and costly dresses, nurses,
sees, masters, carriages, posses, and
sees of every kind? What did they

and potty stratagems of a dishonest hock. There was scarcely any extrato the mean pound must win the icing of his sparkling
the partition of prizarro, the conqueror of Peru
the partition, and he still be
starvation, she was seized with a sudden
the perpetrate. She had received from
sees of every kind? What did they

sales, and helped to play that pitiful, skulkhim a birthday present of a two-guines wax

Maurice de Crespigny's will came to be

weak old man, and she agreed to allow him
greatness one doesn't see every day!

effor or a small companion steraly enough, and lectured her father so severely that he may be perhaps furgiven if he was not very grateful for his daughter's bounty, so far as he himself went -but he did make a feeble protestation of his thankfulness when Mrs. Bannis further declared her willingness to pay a certain premium in consideration of which Resear Vane might be received in a re-

pecanic Vane might be received in a respeciable boarding school as an apprentice
or pupil saction.

It was thus that the little girl became acquainted with the Misses Bennett of Wilmington House, Brinton; and it was in the
household of these littles that three years of
her life had been passed. Three quiet and
monotonous years of boarding school drudgery, which had only been broken by were
brief whits to her father, who had taken up
his abode in Paris: where he lived secons his abode in Paris; where he lived se who had known him in his prime, they were resigned and patient enough under their losses—but a law small dealers who had trusted him in his decline, and who were not rendered lenient by

In Paris, Mr. Vane had very little chance of obtaining any information about his friend Maurice de Crespigny, but he still looked forward confidently to that visionary future in which he was to be master of the We letter, soon after Eleanor's birth, which had happened to reach his friend, announcing happened to reach his friend, announcing the advent of this youngest child, and dwell-ing much on his love for her. He cherished some visionary notion that, in the event of his death occurring before that of Maurice de Crespigny, the old man might leave his wealth to Eleanor. The contumely with which he had been treated by the maider harpies who kept watch over his old friend had been pleasant to him rather than other-wise, for in the anger of these elderly damels he saw an evide

"If they knew that poor De Crespigny's money was left to them, they wouldn't be so savage," he thought. "It's ovident

man's, less fortunate than the maiden sisters who had found their way into the citade and planted themselves on permenence Woodlands. There was a married ni who had once been a beauty. This lady had been so foolish as to marry against her rich uscle's wishes, and was now a widow, living in the neighborho Woodlands upon as income of two dred a year. This lady's only son, Las lot Darrel, was heir-at-law to Ma-Crespigny's fortune. But the maiden si-ters were patient and indefatigable women. No secred fire was ever watched more care flame which burned in Maurice de Cres pigny's heart when he remembered his man ried niece's ingratitude and dis nation alive by every feminine subtlety, by what they wanted with their uncle's mo for they were prim damaels who wore stall shoes and scanty dresses made in the fa faculty of enjoyment, and their wants were almost as simple as those of the robins that perched upon their window-sills; but for sors of the old man's wealth as the most heartless and spendthrift heir, tormented Israelitish creditors, and subsisting entire (TO BE CONTINUED) ipon post obits.

. MOURNING FOR THE DEAD. "And you must not put or mourning."
"Ob, mother!" and Maddie lifted her

"No, dear, I forbid it; I would have you think of me in another way than that me gested by gloomy colors. Wear white soften as you please; let that be your mouning garb, or rather let it be an emblemed my happiness, and the purity of heaves.— Think of me as being arrayed in the shiring white of heaven, not as mere dust, ser sic, of flowers, of every innocent enjoym keep my memory fresh, for there is must in heaven; immortal gardens bloom these etal gardens bloom there, and its delights it hath not entered into the heart of man to conceive. In this way, my heart of man to conceive. In this way, my darling, you can in one sense keep me by you, and say to yourself, many times, 'He, I am not motherless.' As soon as the first heaviness of your grief wears away, yet will love to feel that I am resting—that I am basking in the sunshine of God's great love—that I am patiently waiting for yea."

—Mrs. Jameson.

Advice to those in danger of falling down on ice: When you and your legs point from under you, as if in too much have to get forward, sit down on the ice and is them wait till you come up with them. The head to save your heels;" it learns the hear to save the head.

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"That w

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He was di sings by the horse. He h at Helen's de ould be ab now whether rode upon tha and although Aleck had not her an opportu emory, he ha to exchange t to the Court H agistrate, ob ority to ar

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THE LIGHT OF EVENING.

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of falling ur legs granch hade lee and in them. This learn years a the hads

the other rified great Peru. The

Why, when the evening comes and the wind

When the own to down in the west o

sky for o'er the hill, When all the heaven is dark and the clouds grow heavy and gray?

high, Stretching a thousand miles behind the clouds as they peas.

rangely pale and faint, with a soft and lumi nous light, Yet fairer, oh! fairer fie, than the golden

light of the day, sing and changing over, and passing into the night,

Is it the type of a calm, of a strange and myste ous rest, Coming before the end, ere the deep dark

river be past, Lighting declining years as the sun illus

the west,
With a soft and a beautiful glow, which lingers the brightest and last? Or is it a foretaste of heaven beyond these dim

regions of care,
A type of the measureless peace and calm on
Eternity's shore,
Beyond the clouds of the world in a country

surpassingly fair, Where that light shines steadfast for ever, and sorrow is heard of no more? J. A.

# COLONEL PLOYD'S WARDS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING BY MARION HARLAND,

Author of "Alone," "THE HIDDEN PATE," "MIRTAN," &c.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1863, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern

#### CHAPTER XVL

About moon of the same day, a party of About noon of the same day, a party of four horsemen halted in the public route to the Court House at the entrance—if entrance it could be called—to a disused cart-road which led into the Belleview woods. There were still "draw bars"—that is rails, that could be slipped back through their openings in their supporting posts—marking the spot where vehicles,—wood-carts and farm-warms—were once wood-carts and farmwagons—were once wont to pass in, but they were now moss-grown and decayed, and sumach and huckleberry bushes grew thick-ly on the other side. None of the band hesitated, however, to follow their leader when he tore the rotten ralls from their rests, and remounting, rode boldly past the sign-board—a new and staring one that for bade trespassing "under the severest penalty of the law." One pointed this out silently to another as they entered the gap, and the exchange of looks was pregnant with mean

"That was put up the first week in January," said a third. "A queer time to warn off poachers. Especially when there is no game worth shooting in these woods at any

season!" said his companion.

The fourth man said nothing—only pushed on deeper into the forest. He knew well the position of the "Spruce-pine" and the "old pic-nic ground." The tree—the solitary specimen of the kind in the vicinity stood on the verge of a little glade a natu ral break in the wood-turfy, and not to densely shaded—where, years ago, the young people for miles around had held a sylvar fete—a bounteous dinner and a dance on the grass that lasted until dark. Robert had danced with Lily Calvert more frequently than with any other girl there, and Helen
was oftenest his brother's partner. How
are hickory saplings! Why should the
riedly strangely the vision of the holiday scene arose before the latter now, bent, as he was, pon a mission so fearfully at variance with he events of that midsummer day!

He was diverted from his saddened mp

ings by the extraordinary conduct of his rse. He had ridden Hero that morning at Helen's desire. She fancied that she would be able to decide upon seeing him now whether he were the animal Booker ode upon that momentous Christmas dayand although after hearing Gabriel's story, Aleck had not deemed it necessary to afford her an opportunity to apply this test to her memory, he had not cared or indeed thought to exchange the steed for his own ridingorae. He had gone by the most direct road to the Court House; laid his story before a magistrate, obtained a search-warrant and tethority to arrest the suspected man; col-lected a few friends in whose zeal and disretion he could confide—the magistrate cretion he could confide—the magistrate aking permission to be one of the number—and having dispatched a line to Maple Hill to aliay the solicitude his wife might feel at his prolonged absence, had set out for the spot designated in Lily's note. They quitted the faint wheel-ruts that markof the windings of the old cond, covered with war, plainly visible a sunker opt, long spinotes before, and were making their way, and more than a word was untread of command or response tree, when Here i staged above—a sound or expressive of the reversible as such of the three was if his own life or death decrease of the sound or word in the month of a mention of the following want of application to the tempt bold, incolor visige, and disregard of all the form of response to had hitherton after.

Of the three i the spade had fallen from the filter of the form of response to had hitherton after.

horse and estitled to all gentlemen of treatment at his hands, he struck him sharply with the whip. Here record once—then stood like a rock, his fues dest planted desp in the damp, woody sell, extra pointed forward, eyes dilate, and neatrily quivering widely—the picture of mortal flar.

"There is acceptable for.

"There is acceptable for planted exceptablity of imagination or a too ready credulity. "Gentlemen—if you please, we will examine this ground before poing further?

Herery men was upon his fiest in a moniment. The undergrowth was thick thereshous, and they literally crawled upon thair hands and knees in their anxiety to make the search thorough. Stense were upturned, heave swept away that the bare earth might testify of any recent disturbance, broken twigs and boughs inspected, but the kneeset eyes discoursed sothing users and there the examination was, if possible, more narrowly vigilian—and with a like result. There was absolutely naught to indicate that any deed of violence had ever marred the passoful quiet of the pretty glads. The sun shone brightly upon the young turf already sprouting under the genial skies and warm brosses of the past week;—there were birds twittering in the naked branches shove thair heads, and as they drew together in the centre of the grass-plot for conference upon the next best step to be taken, a hare, the most timid

heads, and as they drew together in the centre of the grass-plot for conference upon the next best step to be taken, a hare, the most timid of forest-bred creatures, scudded by on her way to her not distant form.

"We must make the arrest without additional evidence, gentlemen?" decided Mr. Reverdy, the magistrate. "Colonel Floyd's possession of the watch and bends must be accounted for, and the matter of the supposed forgery cleared up, before we can lawfully or conscientiously abandon the task we have undertaken."

gets clear, after we have beought so serious a charge," demurred one of the quariette-servous, cautious man, and a near seighbo of the Floyds. "The Colonel is a trouble some customer to manage, when his blood is up. I shouldn't reliah being at enmity with him, if he is to go at large. He never forgives an affront."

"Then, Mr. Dickson, you had better

accompany us!" rejoined Mr. Reverdy, in calm contempt. " For my own part, I shall probe this affair to the bottom, at any and every cost to myself. If no one else will go with us, Mr. Lay and myself will serve the

warrant. Shall we return to our horses?"

Murauring something to the effect that
he had been "misunderstood," and that he
was as "little afraid as any other man," Mr.

was as "little afraid as any other man," Mr. Dickson walked back with the rest.

"Lay! this is certainly very singular!" said the foremost of them, going up to Hero and laying his hand upon his neck.

The poor beast was covered with sweat, and shook in every joint. He responded to the friendly touch by another frightened neigh,—wild and piercing as the former, and when Aleck took him by the head to lead him on again, struck his hoofs deep into the earth and pulled back with all his might. They all gathered about him, in wonderment and inquiry. Aleck was the first to remark that the creature paid no attention remark that the creature paid no attention to their movements, that his eyes were fixed upon a cluster of saplings not four feet off. This they had examined more than once in their fruitless quest, but the change in his features now directed the attention of the

meedles!"
The exclamation acted like an electric shock. All sprang forward to the work of clearing away the thick brown covering. It was several inches in depth, and looked as if swine had been bedded there during the cold weather—an illusion that had completely imposed upon the search-party, until they observed that the leaves could not have fallen from the trees above, and the impro-bability that they had been brought from a distance for such a purpose, when the herd could as well have been littered under the pines themselves, presented itself to every ind. A hoe, spade and pickaxe were hastily produced from a bag which was lashed to the front of Hero's saddle, and while three used these to rake off the matted needles, the fourth scraped it aside with his bare hands.

It was removed in less time than it has taken to describe the process, and there re-mained exposed a considerable area of lighter color than the black, rich soil around

went and dag as if his own life or death deponded upon his diligence.

Of the three I the spade had falies from
the acreviese hand of the fourth, and his
must neighbor, he who had labored with his
offingers only, congels it ere is touched the
ground, and struck it holdly into the sell.
Sidek with horvor, Alack leaned against a
tree, and watched the rapidly desponing
to chasm at his fiest;—noted the signs of a firmor excavation in the leaves and stides
to mingled with the mosth they can up. Would
it they have to dig far down 1—and if on,
would his strungth and reason codure this
racking supposes until they reached it?

The pit was already two feet deep, and the
dist lay compact as even, estiled by the
smooth and raine of two hung wister mantle.
Three feet I they worked well I Four!—they
must be maring it.

Ha! how cardensly that man plunged the
pix-am up to the helve! I Had he no thoughs
of what he might strike—hate what
of what he might strike—hate what
any moment! Again, he swung the leashance the keen, cruel point might disk at
any moment! Again, he swung the leastance the keen, cruel point might disk at
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any moment! Again, he swung the leastance the keen, cruel point might disk at
any moment! Again, he swung the leastance the keen, cruel point might disk at
any moment! Again, he swung the
bear convalsively, when he would have
hrought it down.

"For Heaven's mits, Dickson' i be careful;
you cannot be far from it now!" he cried,
harshly.

None of the enteited laborers had read to the
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before.

"This is dying by inches?" he whispered to Dickson who stood at his side, and he put up his hand to wipe away the cold bends that dripping from his forehead were literally blinding him.

"My God!"

"My God!"

The low cry broke from one of the workmen, and at the same instant Dickson
clutched Aleck's shoulder, dragged him
some paces before he could recover from his

some paces before he could recover from his surprise at the movement.

"You must not see this, Lay! indeed you must not!" remeastrated the neighbor, withstanding, with friendly violence, Aleck's struggles to escape from his hold. "Sit here!" He pushed him down upon the trunk of a fallen tree—"Bit here until I go and see whether it is best for you to be there!"

Misled by the apparent obedience of his charge he ran back to the grave.

A grave, in truth it was—and within it a figure, from whose features, gentle hands were that moment withdrawing the only shield between it and the earth—a coarse, gray blanket spread over the body, after the manner of a pall. Unchanged save by the pallor of death, he slept there peacefully as if loving and not bloody hands had laid him down to his long rest; as if a costly coding if loving and not bloody manus and aims aims down to his long rest; as if a coetly coffin had sheltered his mortal frame from the contaminating touch of his mother earth, and costly marble sought to immortalize his

name and memory.

A hollow groan caused the beholders to look up, and Aleck Lay's white face was seen leaning forward beside Mr. Dickson's turned for one second to the blue, smiling-heavens and his arms were tossed aioft, none doubted, in agonized invocation of Divine vengeance upon the murderer—then, h

spoke in accents more stern than sad—
"Lift him out, Mr. Dickson—your house
is nearest—will you ride over and send some conveyance in which the body can be car-ried to Maple Hill? Frank! you will stay here until he returns, then galiop ahead and prepare my wife for what she must seethat is, if I am not at home myself by that time. I will exchange horses with you—I think that mine will follow him. Mr. Reverdy, if you are ready, we will go direct to Belleview."

They left the corpse upon a bed, hurabout it and concealing it, save where one curl of fair hair escaping from the folds, caught the reflection of the afternoon sun-Frank Travis-a cousin of the Lays, and Robert's bosom friend-and the faithful Hero-its only guards.

NOTE. It may interest the reader to know that nearly every incident relative to Robert Lay's murder had its counterpart in a case which came within range of the author's per-sonal observation. The most important variations in the history as here narrated, are the needful changes of dates, names, and locality. No portion of the story is more authentic than on of Hero's behavior wh the vicinage of the hidden grave, and the discovery of the body as a direct sequence of the horse's remarkable conduct.

### CHAPTER XVII.

Colonel Floyd's horse and buggy were at early hour. He had business to transact with a man who lived ten or twelve miles

ing repeat.

"I om doing very well, thank yets, mate-ma." and the girl mode a feint of using her lenife and firk.

"Colonel! I wish you would call at Dr.

side of the yard, and came toward his trate master.

"Come, Booker!" called the latter, in a milder tone than he would have employed towards any other person guilty of the helicon offence of delaying a departure he designed should have been immediate upon the termination of his morning meal.

Booker drove him everywhere now-adays. Bines his apoplectic attack in December, Colonel Floyd seemed distrustful of his continued physical vigor, or mental maintaness. Booker had accompanied him during a week's absence in January—a journey whose direction and intent was not revealed to his own wife—which Aleck had accidentally discovered extended as far as vesled to his own wife—which Aleck had secidentally discovered extended as far as Baltimora. The negro was not remiss in the improvement of the privileges accruing to him from his superior's partiality or conscious weakness. He lorded it with a high hard hand over his subjects—nominal and real—upon the extate, beginning, some were bold enough to whisper, at the haughty proprietor of the manor.

"It is half past nine, Booker! and we have a long taunt before us."

have a long jaunt before us."

"Yes, sir; but I should like to have word with you first," replied the man coolly, word with you make, replied the man cooling, motioning his master further away from the porch to a position upon the lawn, where nothing they said could be overheard by the inmates of the house.

Colonel Floyd followed, submissive as a

"If you take my advice, sir, you will get ready for a very long jaunt," said the confi-dant, meaningly. "If I ain't mightily mistaken, there's mischlef in the wind-and

deal of it?"
"Mischief! of what kind?"

"The worst that could come 'pon you, sir I'd better not mention it, even though there's nobody near enough to hear. Jeff Martin was here betimes this mornin', to say as was here betters this mornin; to say as how Mr. Aleck Lay stopped at his house yesterday, on his way back from Balti-more, and scared Jeff's wife—he was from home himself—into confessin' that from home himself-into confessin' that I had left a strange horse thur, Christmas day. The woman wouldn't allow to Jeff that she had told anything, but one of the children was listenin', and let on to his fa ther what a fine gentleman she had had for a visitor. Jeff gave her a proper lesson how to hold her tongue hereafter, you may be sure, but that didn't undo what was done."

" Well ?" Colonel Floyd-his complexion purple gray-was biting his nails and grinding his

heel into the turf in a frenzy of anxiety. B oker's tone and look were dull to sto-

"That's one item, sir. Another that I've just picked up, is that Mr. Aleck Lay overtook that boy of mine, Gabriel, on the road, half ago, rid him down, and flogged him within an inch of his life, till the young fool carried to Greenfield before breakfast Christmas morning, wasn't the same Mr. Lay's wife that is now... Miss : Helen that was had given him. The boy swears this was all that he got out of him, and considerin' that and on-to find out the truth, it may be as has struck a dangerous scent-one that'll and you'd better not be found too easy.the door that morning at an unusually and by going six on the other side of the river, you will strike the railroad. I've got no more advice to give, 'cept that you'd betit, as if the earth had been carefully spread off, and he grumbled loudly at his wife's ter have a few clothes and a plenty of moover a wide space to avoid the appearance of negligence, and cursed the cook's laziness ney along. It's lucky you're not short of in not having breakfast precisely at half-past cash just now—and oh! before I forget it, done but to secure his hoard and such valuaguilty; but I never committed any overt

The unsurpassed cirrowary or dress in the mouth of a manial—the follow's bold, incolent visuge, and disregard of all the forms of respect he had hitherto affect-ed to observe in his mainter's presence, pass-al unobserved by his horror-atrichen audi-tor. Filled with one overwhelming convis-tion; to wit, that his sin had found him out, that his one change of asfety lay in pre-Bryan's as you are passing through the village, and ask him to drop in to see het," purroud the same.

"What's the matter with you?" enaried the master of the household, addressing Lily.

"Nothing, sir. I feel quite well—the warm weather makes me a little languid—that is all?" she answered.

But the slight agitation occasioned by his heres, abrupt query brought a tremer to her lips and term into the large eyes, now endly smakes and unnaturally bright.

Her uncle scrutinized her seceringly.

"Which means that you are lovesick, and have the vapora! Vasily pretty and interesting these look to younger men, but I don't isolieve that Dr. Bryan will admire them say more than I do. I sha'n't be home to pointed.

hicle.

"My love, Lily would like to go to the Court House this formous—just for the ride, you know, and I think the air and exercise will do her good. Can she have the carriage and filmon.?"

"She and you can go to perdition if you like!" framed her husband. "Stand book! Drive on Booher!"

The whip was not spared during the uniter stages of the Journey—nor was there

earlier stages of the journey—nor was there much conversation between the travellers so long as they were in their own proper no long as they were in their own proper maghborhood, regarded them as psouliarly perilons. They were within sight of the river, when Colonel Floyd inquired: "What de you intend doing, Booker?" "I shall go back home, sir," with a flourish of the lash about the horse's ears. "Won't that be unsafe?"

"Won't that be unsafe?"

"For me—do you mean, sir?"

"Certainly. You may be taken up as an accomplice. Had you not better stay with

me ?"
"No, sir /" returned the man, impudently. "No, sir /" returned the man, impudently.
"That would be the unsafest course for us both! Why, it would double the chances of being caught! 'Twould be the easiest thing in creation to track a gentleman travellin' with a body-servant. I shall go home, as I said, maybe hide for a day or two, until I find out what is really in the wind, and if I must clear out I sha'n't run in the same direction van're done. If I'm took, that's the worse. you've done. If I'm took—that's the worst thing that can happen, you know, air. There's no proof sech as inconvenient papers and the like against me."

Colonel Floyd writhed in his seat.

"You will not turn informer, Booker? That would be a bad day for you, my

The negro half laughed at the impotent menace; the ludicrons pretence of the power of revenge from one so completely in his power. The sneer made that moment the most humiliating—save one—of Colone Floyd's existence, yet he could not resent

the insult. "As to the matter of that, Colonel Floyd, we wont argue who would be worst hurt by what I could tell. But make yourself easy, sir. My evidence could not hang

" Hush !" The other started at the word, and looked around to be sure no one was within hear-

ing distance.
"Could not injure you very badly, I mean, sir—I am a colored slave—you a free, white man"—with a scornful emphasis. They wouldn't swear me in a court of justice, sir."

It was pitch dark when Booker re-entered the outer gate of the Belieview plantation. He had continued his journey so as to arrive at home under the shadow of night. The sky was cloudy; the air misty. Better opportunity of concealing his approach, could not have been desired; and congratulating himself upon these, he drove carefully down the middle of the road, eyes and ears on the qui vive for any suspicious appearance or noise. There were lights in the windows of the dining-room, and Mrs. Floyd's chamber, and from the open kitchenabout an hour, or may-be an hour and a door, issued a stream of reddish light, darkened occasionally by a moving figure within A slave, in name alone, he had long cherishwas obliged to tell him that the letter he ed ambitious dreams unknown by others, divined least of all by him whom he styled "master." By dint of peculation and undisguised extortion he had amassed a larger sum than was possessed by any other bondman is the country: treasured it secretly I've been thrashin' him for half an hour, off against such times as he should see the way excellence and honor-and so has Aleck.' clear for the prosecution of his darling he says. Now, air, I think you'll 'gree with scheme-viz: the acquisition of his freedom, me when I say that in my 'pinion, Mr. Lay | without expending one cent of his money in its purchase. Now, he said, exultingly to in any particular. The trouble was, accordmost likely bring him this way before mant, himself, was the propitious season! His ing to our belief, that he trusted unwisely master, a facilive under the han of the law, and was betraved -" Eight miles' ride will take you to the ferry, the hue and cry of the neighborhood directed after him-himself the owner, or great sin was loving him too well and envywhat, in his ethics, amounted to the same ing you because of that love. I did wrong thing-the possessor of an additional sum, you often in thought, Helen! There were

about for the environs and driver that the slight enery has plan into exception in her smolely absence.

"He would not consent to it measure, and you disappeare of it, I know, but I must see Halm ! I feel connections as if I must die unless I learn something which she only can tell me. I am not se strong as I used to be, and things werry, oppress me more than they did when I was well."

Mrs. Floyd's heart melted.

"My dear child! I would do anything in my power to make you happy—but I really thought that you and Helen had had some quarrel shout the time she was married, and not been on good terms since."

"I behaved floilably, and, I believe, was altogether in the wrong," answered Lily, sadly. "Helen used to be very kind to me. I think she cared for me then. Nobody loves me very long!"

me very long!"
This pathetic petition it was that emboldened Mrs. Floyd to stay her husband's departure for the space of a whole minute and a quarter, and Lily decided to avail herself of the uncivil permission that responded to

of the uncivil permission that responded to the request.

Pitying affection was Helen's predominant feeling for the erring, crueity deceived child, yet she had rather on this particular day have seen a basilisk creep into her sunay parlor than Lily's wasted figure glide up to the window where she and Aunt Ruth eat at work;—the younger lady pensive and abstracted, yet trying to appear as usual, the elder mild and sedate, quite content with the world since she had witnessed the affectionate parting of her adopted children after their early breakfast, and learned that it was Helen's headache that made her so pale and her syes heavy—not inward disquiet—or disappointed love. "Yes?" ejaculated the dear old creature, dropping her spectacles upon the floor—Lily's entrance having occurred at the moment when she was resetting them for some superlatively fine setting them for some superlatively fine stifching upon a collar for her nephew. Lily understood the "particle" as well as Aleck or Robert could have done. "It is I, Aunt Ruth—not my ghost!"

"Lily!" said Helen, rising to embrace her, "dear child! how long it is since we

have seen you!"
"I know it, Nelly, but it has not been easy for me to get here until now. I have

onged for you lately."

Holen seated her in a lounging-chair, removed her mufflings, and smoothed the pale-gold hair, gazing on the altered linea-ments of the lately happy, thoughtless girl, with an unspoken heart ache.

Aunt Ruth picked up the key-basket and

"Helen," said Lily, catching both her

hands, and speaking with feverish energy— "now that we are by ourselves, tell me— have you heard any news of him—of Ro-

Helen shook her head mournfully.

"Have you no idea where he is? What
does your husband think has become of

him?"
"He has a variety of surmises, Lily, dear. It would do no good to repeat them—they are all so uncertain, as yet. We are both nuch distressed at his continued absence, It seems unaccountable, and he was not apt to do unreasonable things," rejoined Helen, commanding her looks and language to the

best of her power.
"Why do you say 'was?" He is as good now as he ever was. I have faith in him. although all the world may blame himfaith to believe that he would do nothing dishonorable or unkind. Yet his silence is breaking my heart-breaking my heart!"

She bewed her face in her hands with a sobbing, plaintive cry that sounded indeed like very heart-break.

Helen took her in her arms as she would have done a child. " Dear Lily ! my sweet little sister ! there

is some cause for the silence that we cannot now understand-but it will be explained in time. I have all confidence in Robert's

"Then you don't blame him?" Lily smiled faintly through her tears.

"We do not consider that he was in fault

" Not by me?" cried Lily, in alarm. "My

and, they with the hopes it opened up to me, I famus known, trails, everything assess him and the Messed conok me on the way."

pur P said Holon, gently, for the ght eyes and rapid insubstrees o ande her unessey. "You need no on a vindination of vourself, dear to be bygomen. If I have any thing to fingive, it is forgiven, provider-forget the heart-burnings and misunder-standings of that unhappy time. Let us hepotul hearts for the fature, and the

ooed Aust Buth, at Lily's right ear— With an egg bestes up in it to make it containing! You ought to drink one every merning of your life, at this meason. These warm days are debilitating. She set down a solver, containing, besides the glass of plate of light cakes and a saucer of punch, a plate of light cakes and a source of alves' foot july with cream poured over it. 'To make it more strengthening," she re-

"Ah! Aunt Rath! you were always a sad "Ah! Aunt rate: you child-spoiler?" said Lily, with a flash of her pld archaese. She sipped the creamy foam mantling the cordial. "It is the genuine mantling the corona.
old receipt—isn't fit? Do you remem make it for me, when I was recovering from the measies? and how, after I had that teous spell of fever, you earried me off by ain force to Greenfield, and kept me there for a week, cometing me with all manner of good things? I couldn't have been more than eight years old then, and was such a wee thing that Robert used to draw me about in his go-cart, as if I were a haby. Aunty, have been a happy thing for me

Aunt Ruth looked thunderstruck at this, cording to her principles, implous obses "Why, my love," she commenced, whe

Helen spoke up cheerily.
"Nonsense, little one! you will change

your mind when you have finished you luncheon. You need something to make your blood rich and warm, and then you rill feel no proness to missathropy."

"It is very nice to be here!" murmure Lily, gratefully, obeying the injunction to rufresh herself with the delicacies provided.

"And here you shall stay for one while! said Aunt Ruth, energetically. "After yo have drunk the punch, you must come with me to my room, and lie down until dinner

"Oh! I dare not keep the horses so long?"
objected Lity. "Uncle is to be away until
night, it is true, but he would be angry if he
heard that Simon had lost a whole day's

"If that is the trouble, we will send hi home, and Helen or I will ride over with you this afternoon in our carriage," persist ed Miss Ruth, never doubting Helen's cor dial acquiescence in the arrangement, and tent upon affording "the poor baby," as ab pityingly termed Lily,-a holiday-and try ing the effect of an abundance of " nouris ing" food upon the wan face and attenuated

Lily was evidently strongly tempted "Would it do, Helen ?" she ask

"You are the proper judge of that, dear,

said Helen, very kindly. She dreaded lest any display of her oppo sition to the plan should be attributed by Aunt Ruth or Lily to an indisposition to en tertain her cousin in her own house-ye rembled at the thought of the tidings which the next hour might bring.

Lily took in the manner, more than the

of the reply, and deliberated a mo

"I will stay !" she said. "It may be an age before I have another such chance o "Yes!" said Aunt Ruth, triumphantly

without in the remotest degree assenting to the sentiment of the last clause of her pet child's remark. " Now when you have give Simon his orders, you shall go and see what a beautiful room Aleck and Helen have where you shall lie, and I will tuck you up snugly for a fine nap. The punch will make drowsy, pretty soon. That's the good

"A clear case of involuntary intoxica-tion" laughed Lily. "Then I suppose I had better use my limbs while I have any control over themsehadn't I?" and she went to confer with frimon.

The lounge justified Aunt Ruth's recor mendation, and so did the punch. Por awhile, Lity lay, enveloped in the noft shawle Mim. Ruth had tucked about her shoulders tching the placid, motherly count a whose eyes, ever and anon straye her work to berself, in tender solici tude. There was a clear little fire upon the rth, and by Aunt Ruth's footste ol, a gray cat, sleek and sleepy; the clock ticked as i it too were drawsy. Lily wondered whether als were owing to some peculiar knach which Aunt Ruth had in winding it, and mused the conceit, and sank into a slumber

She seemed to have slept but a few so when she awoke, and saw that she er. The clock said

"Aunt Buth has gone to see at top' she thoughter that have on my assessed. Here we stuffed with poppies. I only wish so stuffed with home !" I had one like it at he

es nights that had been her po weeks past; drew back a curtain that she might heve more light for her tolistte; brushed her hair; replaced her coller and rae ready to rejoin her friends. There was an empty chair just outside the do

fam't that like Aunt Ruth? She sta ed one of her maids as a sentinel to prevent my slumbers from being disturbed, and the poor girl grow weary with waiting for me to

through a side-passage, without encounted-ing a single person. In her ignorance of the topography of the home, she had taken a private way, one seldom used except by the servants in carrying wood, water, etc., to the several rooms. Then she reached a porch. enclosed on three sides by the wings and central building, and on the fourth by tian blinds—and amused at her mistaks, re solved to go on until she found some inha bited region, unclosed the door at the other small, dark entry, another door just ahead of her.

This series of contre temps Aunt Rath as Helen had done everything that seemed necessary to prevent. The maid posted at the chamber door had strict orders to remain there until Miss Calvert awoke, and then to conduct her to Mrs. Lay's own room there to await that lady's coming. But th girl who had her share, and possibly more, of Eve's foible, had been seduced into a short absence. To do her justice, it was very brief, for while Lily was wandering in he by-ways of the rambling old house, her janitor, ignorant of the prisoner's flight, was apartment, knitting and listening dutifully for any sound from within. The parlor and main hall were peopled with gentle would inevitably have arrested Lily's pro gress, but by her blunder-perhaps we sh say through the design of an inscrutable and higher Will than that of short sighted mortals, she had avoided all these him frances, and now stood at the outer entran

of the library, Mr. Lay's especial study. Still smiling at her adventure, Lily laider band upon the lock, and went in. He notion was very fairy-like and noiseless and her approach was unheard by the occu pasts of the room. A solemn group was sollected there. Aleck Lay, his feature settled into stern anguish, stood with one arm upholding the drooping form of wife, who wept upon his shoulder, at back of a sofa which was wheeled into the niddle of the apartment. In front of t melt Aunt Ruth, hands clasped as in prayer, her furrowed cheeks bathed in tears, and eyes steadfastly bent upon the visage of him who was stretched upon the couch. A black cloak—the same that had been thrown over him when first disinterred, hid the earth ed garments—only the face and brigh hair were exposed, and these Lily's second step forward revealed to her horrified

### CHAPTER XVIII.

Another Christmas Eve, frosty and starry was upon the earth—and through the fading light shed from the lately crimsoned West Aleck Lay rode slowly up the winding avenue leading to his home. Greenfield was his now, also, but he preferred a continued residence in the house to which he had brought his bride, one year before. There were secociations comported with the nater nal mansion, that both he and Helen felt would rest, a perpetual and moveless she dow, upon the brightness of their hearth stone. Very rosy and cheerful looked the radiance from this now, through the win dows of the old place, and as the smile o cheer and welcome caught his musing eye, be quickened his horse's gait.

"All well, Casar?" he asked of the man who held the rein, as he dismounted.

Aleck glanced into the dining-room in ssing, and spoke a kind word of greeting the plump figure attired in black, which knitting work in hand, was overlooking the ents of the butler, while he laid the owy damask table cloth for supper.

"Helen is in her room, I suppose?" he "Yes !" and to her chamber he proceeded

She had heard his step in the hall, and net him at the door with a smile and kies of right wifely affection. But the amile was chastened by sadness or thought-a slight cloud that did not disappear even when she od with him by a cracle at the corner of the bearth, and saw him storp to leave a kiss apon the alceping face of his first-born.

"How are you feeling to-night?" he asked, fondly, after they were seated, her hand

"I am very well. Aunt Roth says I may est my Otristmas dinner with the rest of o'clock-couched in language he was assuryou, to-morrow. I am quite strong again ow, and shall be more cheerful when I can go about the house as usual,—especially, when I can breathe the outer air."

blessing, the richest hopp my life. Joy and wos have flowed sha together, yet in divided streams, in our m ried life, darling !"

"I have been thinking of it as I sat I alone in the twilight, and reviewed the scenes of last Christman," said Helen, a tear tarting in her eye. "Then my anxiety ear the report of your visit of this afte oon has been painful. Was the intervie a trying one to you?"

"Are you well enough to speak of th things, love? Had we not be russion to another day?"

"Not on my account? As I have said the auxiety and uncertainty do me more harm than a full knowledge of the truth could. How did the wretched man ap-

"Like what you have quied him-wrete d—miserable beyond comparison!"

"And penitent?" interrogated Helen.

"Not in the least! Not that he does n apress remorse for the deed, but it is parably sorrow for the awful consequences elf, not hatred of the crime, or con assion for the grief it has brought upo prepared to grant the forgiveness which osed he, as a dving man, wished to er rictim. Instead of humble con broad to listen to a labored extenuation ais act, and an appeal for my sympathy his years—the scion of a long line of hone ed ancestors, condemned to perish ignom niously,' as he said, 'like a comm

"Incredible! I wonder you had patie to hear him to the end!"

"It was only by bearing in mind that is three days more he would be beyond th reach of human approbation or censure that I compelled myself to remain in his loathed presence. He was very free in his reposterous hope that a petition for his par don would be presented to the Governor has apparently taken from him all desiconcealment-so far as the actions his Past are concerned. I imagined that h experienced some relief in the horrible re ital,-I am positive that the attempt to ex cuse his motives for the committal of the atrocities brought consolation—so deplors bly deprayed is his conscience. That his forgery of Robert's name was not his fire essay in that species of crime, he avowed with infinite coolness. From his youth the manuscript presented to him, had been a mighty temptation to him, 'the impulse to employ the unfortunate talent for some practical purpose,'-I quote his exact we had been well nigh irresistible.' His pecu niary difficulties had proved the incentive to this 'error,' in every instance,—and he rambled off into an insupportable ismentation over the mortifications and hardships which these had subjected him, until their accumulation and pressure drove him almost to insanity. Your fortune was imprudently risked in speculations that, 'promising in their commencement, eventuated unsuccessfully.' That meant, I knew, that the sacred trust had been squandered at the card-table, and I told him this, with no show of passion or indignation—only to recall him to the facts of the matter. Without pretending to deny this statement, he went on to speak of his embarrassment in view of your marriage; his hope that he could prevail upon Robert to execute a contract that, by appointing your former guardian the trustee of your property, would allow him an opportunity to retrieve your losse before the deficiency was detected; at any rate, prevent the institution of a legal process for the recovery of the missing amount. Foiled in this—and as he 'accidentally disco--unquestionably referring to the con versation he basely manured to overhea that night at the spring-baffled then as he learned through the instrumentality of your influence over Robert, he devised sundry ruin. Among these was his endeavor to surprise you into signing the papers he prested to you on Christmas eve, and the manufacture and exhibition to you of the ter which was, after the murder, transnitted to Lily-in order to delude her into the idea that her supposed lover had left his home for her sake, and through her attempt to fulfill the appointment she believed he had made for her, to mislead others from the real track. Finding that you were ben upon keeping your promise to Robert, and disdained even to examine the proofs of your betrothed's perfidy which he professed to have obtained, he resolved, as he would have had me credit, upon a final application to Robert himself-a statement of the real condition of his affairs, and an appeal to his

"To this end he suppressed your letter to Greenfield, substituted a note purporting to be from Lily, asking for an interview at ten ed Robert could not read unmoved. Leaving his horse in Booker's care at some dis tance from the spot designated as the place of meeting, Colonel Floyd was proceeding

making his way through the undertrush a little way ahead of him. 'Like a flash of lightning," he said, 'the thought selved me ow smily I could rid myself of the difficulties that hampered me—avoid the hum bling revelation, and abject petition, whose ipation galled my proud soul into mad My gun was in my hand, —I stoppe him there-I could not hear how my only brother was killed like a dog—aye, and bu ried like one! God forgive me! but I could have murdered him as he told the tale!" He covered his face with his hands.

by, in a voice broken by weeping. "If ever man stood in need of the mercy which is inby, in a voice

"I may be able to say ' smen f' some day, replied Aleck, recuming his former tone and demeanor. "I cannot yet! still less could I entertain a forgiving thought, while I saw his unmoved countenance; heard his gar-bled representations. I felt as certain then, that he had deliberately laid in ambush and fired upon his prey, as I did after I proved this to his face—thrust the lying plea of

this to his face—thrust the lying ples of man-sianghter down the villain's throat?"

"Dearest husband, remember he is, as you said just now, a dying man. He will terposed the wife, softly and sweetly. "In a very short time human justice will have

"My angel monitor [" Aleck raised he hand to his lips. "I have never needed you more, my precious one, than during the hour I spent in that cell. Think how hard it for me to learn that the vile. odious letter to myself, that, for a season the noblest beings heaven ever created, was a weak, perjured hypocrite, unworthy of my love as of yours—that this diabolical com-position was framed and committed to pa or within an hour after the murder was done! He actually penned it, sitting at Mr. ce, while he, Floyd, was pretending to await the coming of him whose life he

"Oh! borrible!" cried Helen, shudder ing. "Was his conscience then altogether dead?"

avert suspicion—to account to the commu-nity for the disappearance of one whose absence must before many hours elapsed, excite universal surprise. To effect this purpose, he could imitate, with a true and cun-ning hand, the style and writing of our poor brother, append his name to the letter, and devise a clever plan by which it should reach me, without implicating the real anhor in the remotest degree.

His account of the concealment of the body in the bushes, and Booker's being sent off with Hero to the free negro's house, as well as the large bribe paid to the latter t undertake the secret service required of him, without asking any questions, tallied with that given by Booker himself and by Jeff Martin, at Booker's trial. He alluded likewise, to the circumstance of the seem or so long a time, which was owing, he supposed, to its having been nearly or quite frozen, when it was interred. But to these details. I could not listen, nor shall

"You said that you convicted him of premeditation in what he did ?" said Helen, in

onfession. His face darkened instantly." "The cowardly knave!" he said. "But for

am. He, and he only, could have put the officers upon my track; for no one else knew

"You are mistaken, Colonel Floyd," I rejoined. "If the negro had had it in his power to give us the intelligence we required, we need not have consumed months n the search. A few days would have suf feed to find you out in your hiding place and a glance would have penetrated your he was justice! It was not until he was condemned to death as an accessory in the murder, and had taken his resolution of cheating the gallows by self-destruction, that he said anything with regard to you share in the deed. Then, I allow, he spoke freely, and I believe, truthfully. He cognizant of several things that you have not admitted-as for instance, the letter ent to the Post-office in Washington an Vicksburg, for remailing to my address."

"It would be sheer folly for me to deny the his information was correct in that particular," he remarked, without a sign of shame It was a needful stratagem, Mr. Lay. The first wrong step involved the necessity of

"And what do you say," I proceeded "to another part of your man's evidence wherein he stoutly affirmed that al hough he knew that you meditated some iniquitous measure, he was not aware that it wa so great a crime as murder, until you called him to take the horse, after you had killed the rider?"

"It was a lie-an infamous lie!" he exclaimed, thrown off his guard by the quesion. "The scoundred knew what my de sign was from the moment I summoned him to accompany me to the woods. Why, if

laste my horse and but so as he heard my gon?"

"The report of the gun was the concerted signal?" I imprired.

rould have added something else, but I

"Then, sir !" I said, rising, " your ser went into eternity as you would wish to to—with a lie upon his tongue! You have declared to me, in the most solenn manner that the intention of seedding innocer blood never crossed your mind until the second before the faint shot was fired. What han, means this talk of a previo then, means this talk of a previous purpose, and instructions to your accomplice? I be lieved when my agents sought you in every town and city in the Union; when I urged them increantly to greater diliger promises of greater rewards—when I when I gave in my testimony at your trial; when I have the verdict of the jurors; when I came here to listen to your dying confusion—I have believed always, without a second's waver-ing, that you murdered foully, in cold blood, with malice and purpose aforethought, persuaded than ever, that my conclusion was just. I can stay here no longer. It would be worse than useless, for each sleehood makes heavier the load of you

"One question more! but one instant he begged, catching hold of me, as I would have left the cell.

"I will hear what you have to say." which we have been speaking."

"It does not?" he assured me. "I wis to inquire after my niece, who has been since last spring, domesticated in family—Miss Calvert. How is she?"

Her bodily health is good," I answered "In mind, she will probably never be bet ter than she is now—a mere child."

"The physicians regard her case as hopom then, do they ?" I replied in the affirmative.

"It might have been expected!" he said, with no more show of feeling than he had of her birth were peculiar, and without doubt predisposed her to this malady. She

"She is—perfectly," I answered. "But idiotic

Indignant at this cool ques that it was rather a partial failure of certain powers of mind, a loss of memory upo many points and a weakening of the higher intellectual faculties; repeating in effect, my former declaration that she was now a child, with occasional lapses into a gentle melar choly more painful to us than it appeared t

"I cannot but consider her state a bless ing instead of an affliction," I concluded when we remember the events that robbe her of reason."

"Ah! she was predisposed to it!" he re-iterated. "I always dreaded some such caamity to her. Is it your intention, may l ask, Mr. Lay, to continue to take care of or will you send her to an asylum?"

" Neither my wife nor myself will ever consent to part with her, unless her health hould require a change," I said. "As t an asylum-we are assured by the best medical authorities upon these points that no beneficial effects to her could arise from

er residence in ond." Desperately hardened as I knew him to e, I was not prepared for his next observa

"You may not be aware, Mr. Lay, that my niece has no property of her own—that she will be a great expense to you?"

replied, haughtily.

You are very generous! I thought it out just to yourself that you should be noti fied of the fact of her poverty. My sister Mrs. Calvert, left some little money and s ew slaves in my care, but I regret to say. that my own failure has swallowed up the modest provision for her daughter's livelihood. I was the trustee of my sister's small hand much discontent -and I may say to von. Mr. Lav. was productive of more than ne quarrel between us. Our last was a erious one, and to him very disastrons!"

He checked himself with the same expres on he had worn upon perceiving that he had contradicted himself a while before put his hand to his head and tried to smile. such a ghastly grimace as it was.

"I think that my mind wanders slightly ometimes, Mr. Lay. You will excuse any ncoherence or strangeness in my language or behavior. It has been long since I had coasion to refer to these family affairs, and the mention naturally agitates me. After all, what was done so many years since, is the heat of passion, and under extreme pro vocation-we were both fiery temperedwhat was done then cannot be mended now, and had better rest in oblivion."

" He must be deranged !" said Helen, wonderingly.

"You would have thought so had you scen him at that instant," replied her hus-band. "In shother he was himself again; desired me to give his love to Lily and his respects to you. 'Say to Lily,' he called which murders are fewest is the district is me back to say-'that I always intended to habited by the Waldenses.

provide for her 'myself—If only to remain the might not understand it.' And then we parted."

"May I come in?" A silvery voice at the boar deeded the passe that succeeded Alecky

ege, sad story.

ne in, dear !" said Helen, brigh up, and a diminutive figure in wh rward on tiptos.

Her beautiful hair had been shorn during the dangerous spell of brain-fever that has attacked her ten months before, and now clustered in ahort, golden curis about her coloriess face. Her eyes were timid and soft, like those of a say child, and her smile intention in size the colories. infantine in simplicity and awestness of ex-pression. She had taken as unconquerable fancy to wear white constantly ever for illness, and her kindly guardien dulged her whim. To-night she had dr herself in muslin, and, binding her was a wreath of holly leaves and ber

"Good-evening, Aleck!" she said, puts her hand confidingly in his, outstretch with an air of brotherly fondness he ca not have shown her a year ago. "I am glad that you are home again. Did you re-member that it was Christmas eve?" "Remember!" thought he, with an in-ward groan. He smiled pleasantly at the

querist. "Is that the reason you have made yourself so fine to night, Lily?" "Yes! Sally got the holly for me, for I thought I had heard that people wore it on Christmas eve. It looks pretty, doesn't it?" "Very?" replied Helen, cheerfully.

Lily surveyed herself in the mirror with ted and guileless comple

"And to-morrow night Sally is to get me some orange-bads. I made her promise—if you had no objection, Aleck? There are you had no objection, Aleck? plenty in the green-house."

"Why should I object?" asked Aleck. The flowers belong to you and Nelly herenot to me."

"Yes-but I had a notion that you did not like orange-blossoms-or was it you,

" Neither of us, I think," she responded." "It was all a 'notion,' little one

"It makes me very happy to hear you may so, for, do you know, I wouldn't miss wearing them on Christmas night on any account," sinking her voice to a mysterious whisper. "Who was it, Nelly, that told me that it would be a terrible thing not to wear "Another notion!" Aleck hastened to

dispel the cloud of perplexity he saw gathering upon her brow. our hand, Lily !" "Oh!" she laughed out gleefully, "It is

pair of new socks for baby. I knit them myself on purpose to hang in the chimns corner to-night. See!"

They were united by a bow of blue rib-bon, and she suspended them upon a hook" at the left of the fire-place directly above the

Helen laughed. "I will venture to say that no younger gentleman in the length and breadth of the land will hang up his stockings this Christmas eve. Why, Lily, he is but a month and two days old !"

"He understands all I say to him?" re-orted Lily, triumphantly. "Look! he is torted Lily, triumphantly. wake! Don't you see that he laughs at

The little arms tossed down the covering that bound them, and the babe actually miled in the face bowed over his.

"He knows me best!" She patted the tiny face. "Lily's baby! Lily's pet!" while father and mother looked on with smiling lips and moistened eyes, there came another name—breathed in accents of such nagical sweetness that one might have thought the child-woman had learned # from angel teachers—" LILT's ROBERT !"

EXCULPATION.

Wist thou dare to blame the woman for her thou dare to blame sedming sudden changes, sedming sudden changes, as the Swaying east and swaying brorzes shake the tree?

ool! thy selfish thought misguides thee-Woman wavers but to seek him-is not then

AN OFFICE-HOLDER IN ROWE-IS going on at Rome, it was proved that one of the chief custom house officers received a pay of only \$36 a year, on which he kept carriage and horses, and gave dinner parties; and he sid this for twenty years without raising suspicion, because everybody does so at Rome; salaries are so small there that then a fellow has \$96 a year, he is run after by all the girls as a great fortune, and a arriage jointure is always insiste

A BAD MARK. - I've got a boy for you, sir." "Glad of it; who is he?" asked ment. The man told the boy's where he lived. "Don't want him," said the master-workman, "he has got a bed mark." "A bed mark, sir! what?" "I meet him every day with a cigar in his mouth; I don't want amokers."

In England, the number of murden habitants is 4; in Belgium 17; in France, 31; in Austria, 36; in Lombardy, 45; in Bavaria, 68; in Sicity, 90; in Rome, 100; and in Napica, 200. The portion of Europe in

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form, froitight fistillozenge a undersleed and when waist, and each side the must derneath, stylish, The ski long, and Sometime represent laid on in keeps close if the trin of velvet laid on in scorns all

dering as in sire. The skirt of a f most appa mentation as a natura meet; and this era o ceeded by The out

We have the the sacque is too soon which the it. Alpaca ing, and the arable trav not easily c MORNI

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There are blue or pin silk plush, juings, and compose a compose a compose as the panies of the panies worn a narr broidered en gold buttons Evening

and elegant.
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THE SATURDAY EVENING POST between the periodical depends of a proper season of the court of the court of the season of the court of the season of the court of the court of the season of the court of the court of the court of the season of the court of

the facetrisming has also retrograded, leaving the facetrisming has also retrograded, leaving the front free to sink a little near the forehead, improving thereby the appearance of both hat and wearer.

Chip enters largely into the manufacture of sammer behinds, for which its lightness and parity of color reader it eminestly suitable; but alik, lace, tulls, straw, and crape are also used. Feathers, flowers, ribbons, and lace form the outside trimming, and the same materials, minus the feathers, form the face trimmings likewise. No one color predominates; for, though white is more used in the body of the hat than any other color, yet, generally speaking, it is so bleaded and intermingled with positive colors that it loses its individuality.

Bonnets of shirred silk for the uncertain spring months are on exhibition, looking as fresh and as lovely as spring is fabled to do, and forming a pleasant link between the heavy velvet bonnets worn universally by the ladies, and the delicate creatures designed for summer wear that predominated in every establishment. These shirred bonnets are made of all colors, green, blue, gray, and violet, and trimmed, but not profusely, with lace and flowers. The runche is again restored to favor, and it forms such a pure frame for the face, and such an admirable basis for trimming, that we hope it will long remain in favor, for every satistitute devised for it from time to time only proves the superiority of the genuine article, and makes a return to it more welcome.

Like everything else, hats are going up is price. Hats that two years ago could have been bought for fifteen or twenty dollars now bring thirty and forty dollars aspece; and the more expensive they are the more readily do they find a market.

The innovations in dresses are not of a very marked character. The old favorites have been nearly all retained.

In the leading features the dress is still the same; the skirt is worn kung and very full, and the corsage is high to the throat. Good taste requires the last, and the hoop skirts necessitate the first. The materials for the coming season will be, of course, silks of all kinds, alpacas, very popular and very pretty, poplins, always desirable, and for the warm summer days foulards, organdies, grenadines, pine-apples, musiles, de.

Trimming is very profusely used, the principal being braid laid on in elaborate patterns, sometimes straight round the skirts, sometimes straight round the skirts, sometimes piled up pyramidically, and sometimes in isolated designs. It has superseded for the time all other kinds of trimming, but must go out with the advent of the summer tissues.

THE CORMANE.

The coreage generally speaking, is made high up to the throat, and frequently pointed at the waist, sometimes with a double point in front, and made like a jacket in the back, and sometimes a turned back en reverse. Trimming is sometimes so arranged on the waist as to give the appearance of a jacket, and on some forms the effect of this sixle is warranged. tyle is very pretty.

THE SLEEVE. The sleeve is made in every variety of form, from the loose flowing sleeve to the tight fitting jacket sleeve. A sleeve with a lozenge shaped opening, through which the undersleeves appears, is a pretty novelty, and when the design is carried out in the walst, and an opening of the same shape on each side of the gored front gives to view the muslin or lace insertion arranged underseath, the effect is very elegant and stylish.

THE SKIRT.

The skirt is still made very full and very long, and trimmed in every variety of style. Sometimes the trimming is arranged to represent a doule skirt, and sometimes it is laid on in horizontal lives; but in general it keeps close to the edge of the skirt—that is, if the trimming is formed of heavy goods, of vilvet or the same material as the dress, laid on in plaits or ruches; but if of braid it scorns all rules, and is as devious and mean-dering as the most eccentric fancy could desire. The amount of labor expended on the skirt of a fashionable dress now—a-days is almost appalling; indeed, the rage for ornamentation has reached its height, and must, as a natural consequence, subsise. Extremes meet; and we should not be surprised to see this era of exuberant ornamentation succeeded by one of Quaker-like simplicity.

The latest costume for morning wear is cambric, white and buff, stamped upon the skirt and the Greek jacket which accou-

taking and the Greek jacket which accompanies it in a black brading patiers.

There are also pretty breakfast jackets, of blue or pink cashmers, boarded with white silk plush, which, with a white nansook jamps, and plain silk or cashmers akirt, compass a dressy matines toilet.

Linen collars and cuffs, standing at the back, with points turning over in front, are the latest invention. With the collar is worn a narrow, allk tie, with bow and emprodered ends. The cuffs are fastened with gold buttons.

Evening dresses are remarkably varied and elegant. White is still in favor, in tarletane or possed tolle over silk or satin; but, for summer wear, white organdle, and small checked or striped grenadine, will be preferred.

rred.
very pretty blue and white grenadine recently made, trimmed with a fluing

passage of the St. Go.

The outside garments for mourning do not possess any peculiar features. There is a moderate demand for Pig the second and many other varieties; but it is too soon to look for the lighter styles, which the pleasant weather will bring with it. Alpaca is very much worn in mourning, and the gray Alpaca makes a very desirable traveling dress. It is durable, and not easily crushed.

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ing every kind of Conscription act, in hope of leaving no door through which the young man could pass, but all its efforts are useless. as the young man will manage to elcope The latest mode to avoid conscription is to get married, and be sure that the lady you select has at least \$300 in bank. Now is

your time, "poor young men." There is a man residing in Wayne County, New York, who is a close figurer. He recently brought into court a bill for at tending the funeral of a neignbor, as follows :- " For team attending funeral, \$2.00 : for services as Captain of funeral, \$1,00;

A Michigan soldier, who was socused of stealing a rebul's goose, said be found the bird hissing at the American flag, and arrested it for treason.

seems of the containing time, the most singular present an attitute, as to form the most singular decorations.

\*\*Passuces for CHILDLESS,\*\*

\*\*Control and girls' hats in the facey shapes along the control desire. Straw is the study and the most exigence of privar, and the "Berwick," and the "Berwick," of colored straw, with tip.

\*\*Table scarled flow throw, for girls, are control flow in the straw are trimmed, with coars of still, fringed on the ends, or narrow vertes hand, and bouches of Spring.

\*\*Little scarled flow classes, the straw are trimmed, with coars of still, fringed on the ends, or narrow vertes hand, and bouches of Spring.

\*\*Little scarled flow classes, the state of th

partly by auction, at from 32½ to 55c, cash and tune.

PLASTER continues in demand, and soft is quoted at \$5665,50 p ton.

RICE—There is very little offering or selling, and prices of East India range at 7½695½c p to b, with a sale at the former rate.

8EEDS—The demand for Choverseed has fallen off; sales of about 3000 bus have been made at \$5.2562,75 p bus, mostly at \$5,62½. Timothy is quiet at \$2,2562,500 p bus. Faxseed is unsettled and lower, and rough is quoted at \$4,5063,75, Recleaned Seed for sowing is worth \$4664,55 p bus. Nothing doing in red top.

8UGAK—The market is quiet, and only some 350 hhds have been disposed of at 9½610½c for Cubs and 9½661½c for New Orleans, cash and time, including 100 blds of the latter sold by auction at 86610½c, cash.

8PIRITS—Straedy and Gin are firm but quiet at quotations. Of N. E. Rum the sales are limited at 686670c. Whiskey is firmer and ratter more active at the close, with sales of bils at 476685c, hds 47c and drudge at 45½66455c.

TALLOW is firmer and more active, with

151/c.
1ALLOW is firmer and more active, with sales of city to some extent at 11@11/c-now held higher.
10BACCO—There is no change in Leaf or

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS. The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week amounted to about 1197 head. The prices realized were from 10 to 11 cts \$ 3. 110 Cove brought from 231 to 30 \$ head. 5800 Sheep were sold at from 250 9ke \$ 3 gross. 630 Hogs at from \$7,50k to \$30 g cwk, net.

MARRIAGES.

Al Phytomonus, R. L. Harm Seth, at the residence of Son. R. Cony, Bar., uncleives the bridge, by the Roy, Er. Chiver, Mc Grantless H. Williams, by Mr. Serv. Dr. Chivana, youngest the Serv. Dr. Chivana, and the Serv. Dr. Blackweed, Mr. Sendmann A. Serv. Dr. Blackweed, Mr. Sendmann R. Montgomery teamy, Pa. to Miss Ratas McCutlatous, of the sity, Pa. to Miss Ratas McCutlatous, of the sity, Pa. to Miss Ratas McCutlatous, of the sity, On the South shimo, by the Rev. M. D. Kurta, Mr. Grossen W. Yannansary, to Miss Alacu Sanakon Farrons, to Miss Mark E. Ecc. Ling, both of the sity, On the South shimo, by the Rev. M. D. Kurta, Mr. Darne Husscomm, of Alicona, Pa. to Miss Rasannya McChemman, of this city.
On the South shimo, by the Rev. W. Catheart, Mr. Bana mark Bins, Jr. to Miss Anna E. Warnann, beth of this city.
On the St. Miss Chivana, Jr. to Miss Anna E. Warnann, Mr. James G. Follwall, to Miss Chinary Mr. Alicona, Pa. to Miss China, Mr. A. Burser, both of the city.
On the St. Indiano, by the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Mr. James G. Follwall, to Miss China. Mr. Williams, N. Calbrownia, to Miss Carnanna Ricu, both of this city.
On the lat instant, by the Rev. Thomas G. Albon, Mr. Williams, N. Calbrownia, to Mant E. Locan, both of Wilmington, Del.

DEATHS

Macors doubty, Michigan, Jacob Haff, in his flat year.
On the Sist ultime, Samuni, son of Thea and Hannah Stanley, in his 18th year.
On the Sist ultime, on board the U. S. steamer Keystone State, John W. son of F. W. and the late Mary A. Armstrong, aged 23 years.
On the 30th ultime, Famunica Wilkins, aged 35 years.
On the 30th ultime, Manual H. Crawford, in his 73d year.
On the 30th ultime, Samuni H. Crawford, in his 73d year.
On the 38th ultime, Manual H. Crawford, in his 73d year.

On the 29th ultimo, William S. Jones, in his 43d year.
On the 29th ultimo, Awa, wife of Thomas G. Wiley, in her 29th year.
On the 27th ultimo, Cavharine, wife of Jacob Young, is her 38d year.
On the 27th ultimo, Mrs. Caroline Hill, in her 43d year.
On the 29th ultimo, Wendall W. Phaley, in his 46th year.

BANK NOTE LIST. ORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POS

BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS, No. 39 South Third Street, Philadelphia, April 4, 1863.

Philadelphia, April 4, 1865.

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1. —The round of the head.

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5. —From eartoear round the forehead.

neck.

3. From eartoear over the top.

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ewarded for the WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINES, at the WORLD'S FAIR, now being hold in London, England, with all other Sewing Machines in competition. [The number 5, plain table, (worth \$45) or the above list, is the machine we are now effecting as a Pransition for This Post—as Propertie. We will arrange for either of the other machines manufactured by Wheeler & Wilson, at a pro-

DRACON & PETERSON, Publishers Saturday Evening Post.)



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For a rigular list of kinds and prices we refer to the Saturbay Keening P at of Jacuary 17, or any number for two months previous to that date. Or such a first with the few ardent by writing to IFR aCON A PE ERSON.

319 Walnut Street, Putadelphia.

TOBACCO SEED, COTTON SEED,
FLAX SEED—I r sate at the Agricultural Warehouse of ROGERS & GEST,
fc28-co4t No. 133 Market 81., Pulla.

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# Wit and Humor.

### STEVE CONANT'S COURTSHIP.

ence called on my friend, Steve Conant while there the conversation turned or ship; and, at my request, the old gen in told me an incident in his own love which I give in his own words :-

"Well, easing it's yee, I don't mind tell-g about a scrape that happened to me han I was courting Nancy here. That are semothing that I nevertell anybody. But

a, don't Store," broke in the old wo "I should think you would be ashamed realf, telling your love scrapes to every-

"If you can't bear to hear it, you may g out doors—so here it goes! When I was nigh about twenty-one I came up here, all alone, and built me a cabin. I hadn't a naher nearer than five miles, so ye see, I didn't quarrel much; but as it grew to be near winter, I got kinder lenseome, and begun to think that I ought to have a woman to have me commons. to keep me company; so one morning I started down to Lenway, to take a look at the girls, to see if I could find one to suit When I got down to the settlen whied a young chap if he knew of a girl that wanted to get married, and he told me that he guessed that Nancy Knox did, and if I wanted a wife, I had better try and hitch on with her; and he mid that if it was agree he would go to Descon Knox's and me acquainted with Nancy, and he was as good as his word, and twasn't an was as good as his word, and twasn't an hour afore Nancy and I was on the best of terms. Afore night I hired out with the descon for ten dollars a month, half of the pay to be taken in produce, and the rest in clear cash, and I was to work all winter. Wall, for about two months I felt as neat as a mouse in a new cheese. I courted Nancy every Sunday night, and I was deter-mined before another mouth to pop the question, and I hadn't a bit of doubt out what Nancy would be overjoyed at becoming my bosom companion. Well, about this time there came a fellow from one of the lower towns to keep school, and he hadn't been there more'n a week afore I found he had a natural hankering arter Nancy; and worst of all, the old descon, who had seemed mighty pleased at the thoughts of my courting his girl, begun to kinder kool off, as if he would like the hoolmaster better for a sou-in-law, and it ade me feel kinder down in the lip, I can tell you. Wall, one Sunday night, Bill Smith, for that was the peaky critter's name, came in just at dusk, and when the clock struck nine he didn't seem ready to go. Old Mrs. Knox and the young uns all went off to bed, and there were none left but the old on, Bill, Nancy and I, and there we all sat, round the fire, without saying a word. Always afore the deacon had gone off to bed, and left the coast clear for Nancy and I, and I kept 'specting every minite that he would show Bill to bed, but he did no such

'Steve, let's go to bed, for we must be up bright and airly to have them ere logs to

a thing; but jest as the clock struck ten he

the river.'
"Wasn't that a hint, sh? I looked at Mancy, but she turned away her hed, and at this I up and marched out into the entry, and up the ladder to bed. I was boiling mad with all creation-Bill, Nancy, and the deacon in particular. I got into bed and kivered myself up, but I felt so bad that I couldn't go to sleep. Like as not, the schoolmaster was hugging and kissing Nancy down in the kitchen, and I couldn't ster was hugging and kissing shet my eyes for the life of me. Wall, all at nce it occurred to me that there were some big cracks in the floor over the kitchen, and I could watch and see all that was going on low: so out of bed I got, and crawle along close to the chimney on all fours, and, finding a big crack, I looked down through. Bill and Nancy were sitting about two feet apari, though every now and then Bill rould hitch his chair a little nearer to her How I could have choked that man! I watched them for about a quarter of an sour, and by that time I was near about frees, as it was an awful cold night, and I would not go to bed, for I was bound to know if Nancy was true to me. By and by Bill hitched his chair up a little closer, and I could see that he had made up his mind and was just going to kiss her. How it riled me! But I was bound to see it through, that moment the plank I was on tipped up. and down I went kerchenk, and lands stween Bill and Nancy. Bill thought for mee that old Nick had come, and he and it out doors; and as for Nancy. gare one look, and then covered up be face with her apron. I started out of the kineses as quick as you could say scoot, and as I was galing up the ladder I heard old Mrs. Knex botler:

" Namey, scoot the cat down, or she'll

break every dish on the dresser !"

wning when she went to fiking, I popped the question to Nancy. ad she sed she would have me, for she care a cent for Bill Smith, and we have been married forty years cum next

many borts hall from the lale of

A PACETTOUS PRINCEER. order (to prisoner)-"How do you

Prisoner—"I sin't particular, as the oys-ter said when they asked if he'd he reasted or fried." Recorder-" We don't want to hear what

he oyster said, What do you follow !" Prisoner—"Anything that comes in my way, as the locomotive said when it ran OTHE & MAR."

Recorder—" Your business?"
Prisoner—" That's various, as the oat said
when she stole the chicken,"
Recorder—"That comes nearer to the

hea, I suppose ?" That comes nearer to fine, I suppose ?" Altogether in my line, as tope said when choking the pirsts." Recorder—" If I hear any more comp sons, I will give you twelve months." Prisoner—"I'm done, as the beeks said to the cook."

ADVANTAGES OF A BAD CHARACTE A gentieman went with a friend to the opera-house in London, and arrived there before the doses were opened. While walling in the crowd and standing behind his friend, he amused himself by picking the pocket of the latter, abstracting therefrom a handkerchief. Hardly had he done so when he was tapped on the shoulder, and, on looking around, he saw a gentlemanly-look-ing individual who handed him his own mg individual who handed him his own snuff-box, with a polite bow, observing that he never knowingly "operated on a brother professional, and was sorry that he had made such a mistake this time."

A CALIFORNIA EPITAPIL-The following inscription is said to have been found on a head-board at a grave, in the Sparta Diggings, California:

John Smith, who met wisrient death, seer this spot 18 hundred and 40 too—he was shot by his own pistill, it was not one of the new kind but a old fashioned brass barrel and of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.

A VARIETY OF COMPORTS.-Cold Com ort-Ice in August uble Comfort-To pay a note with be

Editorial Comfort—Pay in advance.

Domestic Comfort—A pleasant wife, sood-natured children, and warm pud-

lings. Bunday Comfort—To listen to a long ser mon upon man's iniquities, without I a vice of which you are guilty.

#### A WHISPER TO DAUGHTERS.

BY MRS. N. MCAUGHY.

Girls, before you decide to accept a mas as your companion for life, look well to his resentments. See if he hates anybody soundly. If so, you run a great risk in marnot the qualities to make a good friend. A truly noble soul will never hate bitterly. even though deeply injured. He stands on too high ground. He may be deeply hurt, and much displeased; he may avoid one he knows to be an enemy, but he does not harbor bitter hatred in his soul.

A nobic mind is not always on the lookout for little offences, but takes good-hu moredly slight annoyances that are enough in every one's pathway. Do not his importance by blustering at hotel servants, railroad employees, or whenever he feels it is safe to do it. Instead of proving him a cosmopolitan, as he vainly thinks, his barking and snarting only show his affinity to the puppy. Do not marry a rowdy if he is ever so rich, hoping your influence will re-form him. See to it that he is well reformed before you take a step from which you can never recede while life lasts.

It is an excellent sign for a young man it he is kind and attentive to his mother and sisters. Such a one will be quite sure to make a kind husband. There is something kind and genial and worth loving in a young fellow that all the children run to, if they wish to sak a favor, - one the little girls are not afraid to ask to carry them across the muddy street,—one the boys look to na turally to help them out of trouble with "that plaguy kite"—one who has a fer minutes to spare from his work, to put up a swing that shall furnish weeks of enjoyment to the little folks. Children are sharp observers of human nature, and depend upon it a young man that all the chilfren like, has something about him worth liking, whether he wear home-sp broad cleth.

Above all, remember that the "Christia is the highest style of man." The religiou of Christ alone can make the proud heat humble—the violent, angry na and centle, and perfect in the highest de gree all the virtues and graces which make the person an agreeable companion and t useful man in the sphere which God has placed him .- The Mother's Journal.

other material, painters are using consessed ducks. They take them internally.



Swell.-"Haw, don't want to split my gloves-would you be kyind enough to take it yourself out of my waistcost pocket?"

#### A WEDDING IN CAMP.

[SEE ENGRAVING ON FIRST PAGE.]

The picture on our first page, engraved expressly for Torn Poor from the R. Y. Il-ustrated News, illustrates the most pleasant ed News, illustrates the most ples episode of the war that it has been our privilege to chronicle. The 19th of March was a gala day in one of the camps of a brigade

The occasion was the marriage of Captain Daniel Hart, Company E, Seventh Regiment New Jersey volunteers, to Miss Helen A. Lammond, of Washington, D. C. The bride groom was not able to obtain leave of ab groom was not able to obtain leave of ab-sence, and the lady therefore agreed to marry him in the camp. Captain H. is one of the most popular officers of the brigade, and his friends were determined that nothing should be wanting to make the wedding a brilliant one. The camp, in anticipation of the event greens, and every preparation made to give solut to the affair.

"At precisely noen," says a correspondent of the Herald, "the regiment was drawn up, forming three sides of a hollow square, front-ing the canopy under which the ceremony was to take place, when, the band playing 'Hail to the Chief,' General Hocker, with his staff, followed by a large number of general officers, among whom were Gene rals Sickles, Berry, Birney, Mott, Carr, Re vere Bartlett, Ward and others, proceeded to occupy a position on the left of an altaextemporized for the occasion, and formed of drums placed one upon another.

"Everything being in readiness, the brids party, consisting of the groom and bride, with Colonel Francine and Lieutenant-Colonel Price, as groomsmen, and Miss Ida lonel Price, as groomsmen, and miss ass Lammond (a sister of the bride) and Miss Mollie Lawis, of Philadelphia, escorted by a guard of honor (twelve officers of the regi-ment), advanced to the canopy, where the Dr. Rose, performed the marriage ceres in the impressive Episcopal form. As the party advanced to their position they were received by the regiment at a present arms. After the marriage ceremony had been per-formed—and this included the reading of the 'license' granted by the Clerk of the County of Washington, D. C., and approved by the Military Commandant of this District, and the witnessing of the marriage certificate, which was signed by all the prominen officers present—the whole party adjourned to a dinner which had been prepared by the vie with the finest 'set out' of our friends at

prised those who expect to find nothing in the army but 'hard tack,' and salt pork,

"After dinner the tables were closed as the pavilion prepared for a grand ball in the ing. Some twenty young ladies had so panied the bride from Washington, and number was increased by the pres of a number of the wives of officers who are visiting their husbands in camp, making as ne a collection of youth and beauty as has ever been witnessed in this part of the Old

"During the evening there was quite display of fireworks, including a number of rocke's, the sight of which must have pur els amezingly, and I venture the rtion they attributed it to every other

cause than the right one. The festivities continued until the 'wes sall hours,' and the company separat each declaring it was the happiest weddin they had ever attended-the married pe ch making one exception."

If you want your son to lead a life, apprentice him to a cur-rier.

# Agricultural.

USEPULNESS OF BIRDS AND TOADS.

Many years ago, when rice was dear in lastern China, efforts were made to bring it from Luson, where it was abundant. At Manilla there was, however, passed a singu-lar law, to the effect that no vessel for China should be allowed to load with rice, unless it brought to Manilla a certain number of cages full of the little "butcher birds," well known to ornithologists. The reason for

this most eccentric regulation simply was that the rice in Luson suffered much from locusts, and these locusts were destroyed in great numbers by butcher birds. between England and New Zealand. This atter country, at particular seasons, is invaded by armies of caterpillars, which cles off the grain crops as completely as if mowed down by a scythe. With the view of coun-

teracting this plague, a novel imports has been made. It is thus noticed by Southern Cross:-

"Mr. Brodie has shipped 800 sparrows o board the Swordfish, carefully selected from the hedgerows in England. The food alone, he informs us, put on board for them, cos £18. This sparrow question has been a long standing joke in Auckland, but the necessity to farmers of small birds to keep down the grubs is admitted on all sides. There is no security in New Zealand against the inva-sion of myriads of caterpillars, which devasate the crope

The most singular branch of such traffic is the toad trade. On some of the market gardens near London, as many as five crops being, however, to raise the finest possible specimens for high prices. Under such a system of culture, slugs and other insect are very formidable foes, and to destroy them, toads have been found so useful as to be purchased at high prices. As much as a be purchased at figs prices. As much see a dollar and a half a dosen is given for full-grown lively toad, which are generally im-ported from France, where they have also been in use for a long time in an insectivorous way. Who can say but Shakspeare who knew everything, guessed everything, and foresaw everything, thought of this latent value when he said that the toad.

Ugly and ver Wears yet a precious jewel in his head. -Philadelphia Bulletin.

TIME TO PRUNE TREES.

what assessm is the best for pruning apple

Many consider the time a matter of indifrence, contending that one season is as good as another.

A story is told of an old minister, who unced to his hearers that on a following Sabbath he would tell his people what time to trim apple trees. The anout a large congregation. At the close of the service he announced that the time for his carers to trim apple trees was when their ools were sharp.

Trees prused after the leaf is fully expanded are less likely to send forth suckers han those pruned earlier.

Trees pruned, or browsed down by cattle, in the latter part of summer manifestly reeive lajury.

Trees that are trimmed by the snow split ting off twigs and branches, heal over and repair the damage with remarkable vigor, proving that winter is not an unfavorable ume for pruning.

We have long practiced pruning in March.

THE RIVER APPLE.

Sever perceived any injustions remain.

Years of the mest derestil observation has proved to us that the map will never weep out of the living widdle of an apple tree, as whatever season it may be dut.

Water will sever and to dut.

Water will core out of the winter-killer

wood of an apple tree if cut at any time be

Among the fruits that seem to us to be pseuliarly, and in this case wonderfully adapted to the wants of man, is the River apple. In the first place it is a good looking apple, being above medium size and frequently growing quite large, when the true stands in rich ground. He shepe is flattled, not flat, nor really oblong, ye'row, much red in stripes; tender and juley; pleasant, slightly acid. It is a fine cooking and esting apple. The books say it is a good grower but poor bearer. Such is not the case with these to which our attention has been called, as the trees bear bountifully. The tree is a handsome one when properly trained.

The poculiar and valuable quality of this The peculiar and valuable quality of this apple, however, is its property of gradually ripening through a period of seese weeks. Our attention was repeatedly called to several trees in the summer and autumn of 1861, when there was almost a total failure of apples, that were loaded with rare fruit. While under the trees, and selecting fine specimens, the owner stated that the apples began to drop during the less days of July, and were in good condition for cooking or for desert. They continued to ripen and drop in this manner until November, when drop in this manner until November, when the supply was exhausted. Small backets of this fruit were sent to us by the liberal owner, and also to other neighbors, and twenty-five dollars' worth sold by the addi-tion of a few Porters. Beside this, from these few trees, a family of seven or eight persons was constantly supplied with all they wanted for eating and cooking, and as ity must have been liberal

It is a remarkable apple, and one that more than a tree or two, or a few at most unless near a market that can be easily eached daily .- N. H Farmer.

GRAPH VINES.-Let the roots of the grap vine be well cared for by good tillage, ma e of the ground nuring, &c. Let the surface be covered with bones to increase the moisture and prevent grass-growing, &c. It is presumed that always at trimming time

Now a word about the manner of trim ming. Most people tries too little, i. s., leave too many buds on. Two buds on each branch are enough, and it were better if each alternate branch has but one. For example: this season remove all of last year's growth down to two buds on the right side of the main stalk, and on the left side renove all down to one; next year leave two buds on the left side and one on the right and so alternate every year,-Ger

## Mseful Receipts.

COPPER CAREA-Three cups of flour, two cups of sweet milk, three eggs, a little salt. Beat all together very thoroughly for fifteen minutes. Fill youf patty cans half full, and ake twenty minutes.- Manchester Mirro

SUBSTITUTE FOR CREAM.-If you have not cream for coffee, it is a very great im-provement to boil your milk, and use it while hot. GLUE FOR READY USE.-To any quantity

of glue use common whiskey lostend of wa-ter. Put both together in a bottle, cork tight, and set it away for three or four days, when it will be fit for use without the appliestion of heat.

CURE FOR BURIONS.—Take chronic acid. twenty grains; balsain of fir and white wax, each one ounce. Melt the balsam and wax, and while cooling, add the acid. Stir until an olntment is formed. Spread the oint ent on a piece of kid, and apply to the

A GOOD REMEDY FOR A PELON is made of common soft soap and air slacked lime stirred till it is of the consistency of glazier's putty. Make a leather thimble, fill it with his composition, and lesert the finger therein; and, our informant says, a cure is cer tain. This is a domestic application the every housekeeper can apply promptly. RECEIPTS.

POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

CORN PUDDING -6 cars corn, grated; quart milk; 5 eggs; 2 tarlespoor er; ditto flour rubbed together; nutmeg bake 1 hour in a quick oven.

COCOA NUT CAKES - Grave 1 encoa-mut mix the milk with it; sweeten to taste with sowdered loaf sugar; form it into little bells, and put on white paper to dry. Some warm place-s very coel oven, or la a cur-

We think that in making the famou negro cake" they boil the grated nut with brown sugar till it becomes adbesive. (Can any one give possive informal

# The Riddler

PROTERN POR THE SATURDAY SYRKING PORC I am composed of 30 letters.

My 98, 25, 36, 36, 21, 4, 50, is according to the

My 20, 0, 10, 22, 2, 30, was a disting painter.

My 5, 36, 9, 36, 56, 16 a boy's first name.

My 7, 36, 10, 30, 14, 34, 16 a girl's nick-

My 50, 81, 80, 17, 18, 19, is loving to

My 11, 6, 8, 6, 1, 1s a game. My 20, 12, 21, 10, 22, 35, 15, 1, 26, 5, 28, a Danish sculptor of great colearity. My 18, 8, 24, 4, 5, ore semaging photo.

My whole is one of the eldest charels United States. CARRIE of Brane

#### BOUBLE REBUS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A ship's timber. A kind of tree.

A month. An Italian patriot. A species of duck. One of the races of mer

A numeral

A fine linen.

A cane.

A reparation.

A kind of bird's nest.

A town of Russia.

A clergymen

An important town of New York. Information.

A celebrated Italian painter

My initials compose the name of a Revoluionary hero, and my finals form his popular title. JOS. S. ROSS, Jr. Richmond Place, Cincinnati.

#### MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A widow lady, the mother of four sons and circular form, with her dwelling house in the centre. Being desirons of having her children four soms four equal parcels, as large as could the periphery of her farm, one to each, with a dwelling house in the centre of each; also to her four daughters four equal parcels, as large as could be made in four equal circles included per farm, one to each, with a dwelling house having a common centre with the original farm. The residue she sold at \$50 per acre for the edudid the farm of each son and of each daughte ontain? how many acres did the met contain? now many acres did the mouner re-tain? how far apart were the dwelling house of the sons and of the daughters? how far was the dwelling house of each son and daughter from that of the mother? how far was the dwelling house of a son from that of a daugh-ter in an adjoining farm? and to what did the residue amount?

FRANCIS W. HIBBARD. Barnesville, Belmont Co., Ohio.

An answer is requested.

### CONTINUE UMS.

What is the difference between a sue saful lover and his rival? Ans .-- The cast What is the difference between the gheet unit and a beautiful quadroon strift Ans,-One is a fine nigger and the other is alpe figure.

udian the act of tying him up? Ans.—Inge

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST. ENIGMA.-Arouse. RIDDLE.-Post. (Spot Stop, Top, Pot.) CHARADE.—Stalagu (Stay, Lag, mite.)

SALEM ORIO, 8d mo., 26, 1868.

Esterned Friend :- In thy excellent paper of oth mo., 6th, 1862, (I think that is the day the following MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM is proposed by Artemas Martin, namely: "It is required to find two cube numbers, other than and 31, whose sum shall be 35 ?"

The following numbers I have obtained after siderable care as d labor. They are be to be correct. I should like to see them h

The roots of the required cube no

It will be perceived that I have left the number rator of each fraction incomplete, supplying the places of the suppressed numbers with start; my object in doing so, is to oblige those who wish to have the answer complete, to work for A TEACHER

Though the clouds rear their batter ents in the sky, they are easily carried by

twenty-si tion, as w on their p REMITS Bank, bu sylvania cured in t DEA

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